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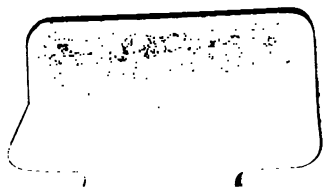
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HARBIDGE
CHURCH
1855.







A SELECTION
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

As set to the Organ



HARBRIDGE CHURCH.

1855.

147. d. 241.

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TO THE
REV. C. H. MATURIN, M.A.,

RECTOR OF HARBRIDGE,

This Selection of Psalms and Hymns,

IS BY PERMISSION DEDICATED,

BY HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT,

THE EDITOR.

Somerley, 1855.

Psalms and Hymns.

7

YE servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful name ;
The name all-victorious
Of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save ;
And still he is nigh—
His presence we have.
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

Then let us adore,
And give him his right—
All glory and power,
And wisdom and might ;
All honour and blessing
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love.

2

YE servants of God,
Whose diligent care
Is ever employed
In watching and prayer—
With praises unceasing
Your Saviour proclaim,
Rejoicing, and blessing
His excellent name.

'Tis Jesus commands ;
Approach to his house,
And lift up your hands,
And pay him your vows ;
And while you are giving
Your Maker his due,
The Lord out of heaven
Shall sanctify you.

By angels in heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd,
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever blest,
As it hath been, now is,
And always shall be.

BLESS God, O my soul,
Rejoice in his name ;
O Lord, let my voice
Thy goodness proclaim :
Surpassing in honour,
Dominion, and might,
Thy throne is the heaven !
Thy robe is the light !

The sky we behold
A curtain displayed ;
The chambers of heav'n
On waters are laid ;
The clouds are a chariot,
Thy glory to bear ;
On winds thou art wafted,
Thou ridest on air.

As rapid as fire,
Thy angels on high
Convey thy commands,
Thy ministers fly ;
The earth, on its basis
Eternal sustained,
Is fix'd in the station
Thy wisdom ordain'd.

My soul, praise the Lord,
Speak good of his name :
O Lord, our great God,
How dost thou appear !
So passing in glory,
That great is thy fame :
Honour and majesty
In thee shine most clear.

With light as a robe
Thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatness may see :
The heavens in such sort
Thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
Compared may be.

His chamber-beams lie
In the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots
Are made him to bear :
And there with much swiftness
His course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
Of winds in the air.

He maketh his spirits
As heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve
We see also prest ;
His will to accomplish
They run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
As seemeth him best.

THE glory of God
Shall ever appear :
He may in his works
Most justly rejoice :
Let earth pay him homage
By trembling with fear,
While men sing his praises
And bow to his voice.

Triumphant to him
My song will I raise,
I'll glory in him
While life shall remain :
The life he has given
I'll spend in his praise,
Nor will he my service,
Though worthless, disdain.

The hopes of the proud
In terrors expire ;
The souls that transgress
Shall perish with shame ;
But as for my spirit,
Let it still desire,
And sing with the faithful,
“ Praise ye the Lord's name.”

6

O PRAISE ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing :
In Christ the Redeemer
Let *Israel* rejoice,
And children of *Sion*
Be glad in their King.

Let them his great name
Extol in their songs ;
With well tuned hearts
His praises express,
Who listens with pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

With glory adorn'd,
His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
With safety doth shield :
Such honour and triumph
His favour shall bring :
O therefore for ever
All praise to him yield.

(S. M.)

WHEN overwhelm'd with grief,
My heart within me dies ;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To Heav'n I lift mine eyes.

7

O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head ;
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I'll abide ;
Thou art the tow'r of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

My lot is cast with those
That fear thy holy Name ;
Eternal life is their reward :
O grant to me the same.

(s. m.)

8 BEHOLD the morning sun
 Begins his glorious way ;
His beams through all the nations run,
 And light and life convey.

 But, Lord, thy word supplies
 A brighter, holier light ;
It trains the simple to be wise,
 And gives the blind their sight.

 How perfect is thy word !
 Thy judgments, too, how just !
To thy unfailing promise, Lord,
 May men securely trust.

 While with my heart and tongue
 I spread thy praise abroad ;
Accept the worship and the song,
 My Saviour, and my God !

(S. M.)

9

MINE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord ;
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.

O lead me in thy truth ;
Instruct me in thy law ;
Thou God of my salvation, still
To thee my footsteps draw.

Preserve my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame ;
For I have plac'd my only trust
In thine almighty name.

With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again ;
O be it ne'er of Israel said,
" He sought the Lord in vain."

(S. M.)

10 THY mercies and thy love,
 O Lord, recall to mind ;
And graciously continue still,
 As Thou wert ever, kind.

Let all my youthful crimes
Be blotted out by Thee ;
And, for thy wondrous goodness' sake,
In mercy think on me.

His mercy and his truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

He those in judgment guides,
Who his direction seek ;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

(S. M.)

11

O PRAISE the Lord, my soul !
His grace to thee proclaim,
And all that is within me join
To praise his holy Name.

O praise the Lord, my soul !
His mercies bear in mind ;
Forget not all his benefits :
The Lord to thee is kind.

He will not always chide ;
He will with patience wait :
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

He pardons all thy sins ;
Prolongs thy feeble breath ;
He healeth thy infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

(S. M.)

12

For all thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to live,
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For all thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

They all, in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learn'd from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

O ISRAEL'S Shepherd, Joseph's guide, 13
Our humble prayers vouchsafe to hear ;
Thou, that on cherubim didst ride,
Again in solemn state appear.

To thee, O God of hosts, we pray ;
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew :
From heaven, thy throne, thy church survey,
And her sad state with pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by thee,
Which thy right hand did guard so long ;
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

Turn us again, O Lord : do thou
The brightness of thy face display ;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

For God's Blessing on brotherly Union. (L. M.)

14

OUR souls shall magnify the Lord ;
In him our spirits shall rejoice ;
Assembled here with glad accord,
We'll praise him with our heart and voice.

The poor are his peculiar care ;
To them his promises are sure ;
His gifts the poor in spirit share ;
O may we thus be always poor.

God of our hope, to thee we bow ;
Thou art our refuge in distress ;
The husband of the widow thou ;
The father of the fatherless.

May we the Christian law fulfil,
To bear each other's burdens here ;
And thus unite to do thy will,
With perfect love, and holy fear.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise,
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

For he's the Lord, supremely good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

(L. M.)

16 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell ;
Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Devoted Love to the Church in her Affliction. (L. M.)

WHEN Israel sat by Babel's stream, 17
Their harps were on the willows hung ;
Of Sion was their mournful dream,
Sad were their tears, their harps unstrung.

With taunting scorn their haughty foes
Taught them what fate to slaves belongs ;
Proud in their power, they mock their woes,
And asked for Sion's sacred songs.

For Sion's songs ? ah ! thought abhorred !
How, Salem, could they sing of thee,
Or tell the praises of the Lord,
While in their sad captivity ?

O Sion ! to remember thee
Shall ever be thy sons' employ ;
Thy woes their heaviest grief shall be,
Thy happiness their highest joy.

18 BLEST be the Lord, our strength and shield,
Amid the dangers of the field ;
Whose power prepares us for the fight,
And arms us with resistless might.

Still, Lord, thy presence interpose,
And save us from our threat'ning foes ;
Our efforts bless, our strength increase,
And crown the land with joy and peace.

Then shall the fold its thousands yield,
And oxen till the fruitful field ;
No more shall captives mourn their chain,
Nor want nor wretchedness complain.

O happy people ! favor'd state !
On whom such ample blessings wait :
Thrice blest, who on the Lord depend,
Their God, their guardian, and their friend.

•

Prayer for Purity. (Luke xvii. 12—14.) (C. M.)

19

LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With rev'rence, and with fear ;
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

God of all grace, we come to thee
With humble, contrite hearts ;
Give, what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts :

Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone ;
To rest our hope, and fix our eyes
On Christ, and Christ alone.

With deep humility we pray,
And own our grievous sin :
O God of grace, thy power display,
And make us pure within.

(c. m.)

20

To celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare ;
To all the list'ning world thy works,
Thy wondrous works, declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring ;
Whilst to thy Name, O Thou Most High,
Triumphant praise I sing.

All those who have his goodness proved,
Will in his truth confide ;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on his help relied.

Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, his abode ;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

God's perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires ;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight ;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me ;
That, by thy grace preserved, I may
The great transgression flee.

So shall my prayer and praises be
With thy acceptance blest ;
And I, secure on thy defence,
My strength and Saviour, rest.

22

WILL God for ever cast us off;
His love return no more ?
His promise, will it never give
Its comfort as before ?

Can his abundant love forget
Its wonted aids to bring ?
Has he in wrath shut up and seal'd
His mercy's healing spring ?

I'll call to mind his works of old,
The wonders of his might ;
On them my heart shall meditate ;
Them shall my tongue recite.

Thy people, Lord, long since have thee
A God of wonders found :
Long since hast thou thy chosen seed
With strong deliv'rance crown'd.

(C. M.)

23

O LORD, the Saviour and defence
Of us thy chosen race,
From age to age Thou still hast been
Our sure abiding-place.

Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made ;
And when Thou speak'st the word, " Return,"
'Tis instantly obey'd.

For in thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclined.

(C. M.)

24

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly praised,
His greatness hath no bound ;
Age shall to age thy works declare,
And mighty deeds resound.

The Lord the weak and failing feet
Doth by his grace sustain ;
And those that human frailty bows,
He raises up again.

The eyes of all thy bounty wait,
Thou givest them their food ;
And from thy open'd hand each thing
That lives is fill'd with good.

The Lord is righteous in his ways,
His works are holy all ;
And nigh is He to all whose lips
On Him sincerely call.

My mouth the praises of the Lord
Shall to the world proclaim ;
And let all flesh for ever bless
And magnify his name.

How blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend ;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

(C. M.)

26

LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret prayer ;
To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear ;
And with the dawning day
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

Conduct me by thy righteous laws,
For watchful is my foe ;
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way
Wherein I ought to go.

To righteous men the righteous Lord
His blessing will extend,
And with his favour all his saints,
As with a shield, defend.

.



(C. M.)

THE Lord Himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.

27

In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose ;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free ;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

(C. M.)

28

THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
The Lord's her fulness is ;
The world, and they that dwell therein,
By sov'reign right are his.

He framed and fix'd it on the seas,
And his Almighty hand
Upon inconstant floods has made
The stable fabric stand.

But for Himself the Lord of all
One chosen seat design'd ;
O who shall to that sacred hill
Desired admittance find ?

The man whose hands and heart are pure,
Whose thoughts from pride are free ;
Who honest poverty prefers
To gainful perjury.

This, this is He, on whom the Lord
Shall shower his blessings down,
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe
With righteousness to crown.

WHEN hosts of enemies assail,
I seek thy face, O Lord ;
And though they say my help must fail,
I trust thy faithful word.

29

For thou, my God, art ever nigh,
And wilt protect me still ;
Thy gracious ear hath heard my cry,
From thine eternal hill.

I laid me down and slept ; thy hand
Preserv'd me through the night ;
I woke again when thy command
Restor'd the morning light.

I will not fear ten thousand foes ;
They cannot injure me :
Salvation still shall compass those,
Who put their trust in thee.

30

How blest are they, whose hearts sincere,
God's perfect laws obey ;
Whose cautious steps with holy fear
Pursue the heav'nly way.

Their minds, by sacred wisdom led,
No secret guile approve ;
With holy joy his paths they tread,
Directed by his love.

O that our ways were form'd aright,
And guided by thy will ;
Till all our best desires unite
Thy statutes to fulfil !

Then shall each anxious fear depart,
Nor shame my face o'erspread,
When all thy precepts guide my heart,
By holy influence led.

Exhortation to Praise and Obedience. (C.M.)

ALL ye that fear him, praise the Lord; **31**
His sacred name adore;
And ye his chosen Israel,
Praise him for evermore.

Let all the glad converted world
To him their homage pay;
And scatter'd nations of the earth
One sov'reign Lord obey.

With humble worship to his throne
Let all for aid resort;
That power, which first their being gave,
Alone can give support.

Let them, O Lord, thy truth declare,
And shew thy righteousness;
That children, yet unborn, may learn
Thy glory to confess.

32 O LORD, to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame ;
Throughout the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !

When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wondrous sight ;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feeblér light :

Lord, what is man, that thou shouldst love
To keep him in thy mind ?
Or son of man, that thou shouldst prove
To him so wondrous kind ?

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame ;
Through all the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !

LORD, who's the happy man that may
To thy blest courts repair ;
Not stranger-like to visit them,
But to inhabit there ?

33

The man who walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands ;
Who trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands :

Who speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue ;
Who scarce believes an ill report,
To do his neighbour wrong.

This is the man, who, rais'd from death,
Shall reach that high abode,
Where all the spirits of the just
Are perfect with their God.

34

LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God perform'd of old,
Which in our early years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
To ev'ry rising race.

We will not hide them from our sons ;
Our offspring shall be taught
The praises of the Lord, whose strength
Hath works of wonder wrought.

We'll teach them that in God alone
Their hope securely stands ;
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

God's infinite and eternal Majesty. (C. M.)

THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thine endless praise proclaim;
To thee my daily tribute bring,
And ever bless thy name.

35

For thou art great, supremely great,
And highly to be prais'd;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our thought is rais'd.

Ages to ages shall proclaim
Thy deeds of truth and might;
And men shall praise thy glorious name,
And in thy love delight.

Thine is an everlasting throne,
And thy dominion sure;
The saints shall make thy glories known,
And let the earth adore.

FROM Sion's hill my help descends ;
To God I lift mine eyes ;
My strength on him alone depends
Who form'd the earth and skies.

He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
Forbids my foot to slide ;
Nor sleep, nor slumber, seals the eye
Of Israel's guard and guide.

He, on my side, array'd in might,
His shield shall o'er me spread ;
Nor sun by day, nor moon by night,
Shall hurt my favor'd head.

Safe shall I go, and safe return,
While he my life defends,
Whose eyes my ev'ry step discern,
Whose mercy never ends.

MORNING HYMN.

(L. M.)

37

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Let us, O Lord ! thus timely rise,
To pay our morning sacrifice.

Redeem our misspent moments past,
And live this day as if the last ;
Our talents to improve take care ;
For the great day ourselves prepare.

Let all our converse be sincere,
Our conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys,
Our secret thoughts, our works, and ways.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
High glory to th' Eternal King !

The Christian Character meek and forgiving.

(Rom. xii. 21.)

(L. M)

38 THE holy gospel we profess,
Is truth and mercy, peace and love ;
Such, let our hearts and lives express,
Such let our conversation prove.

Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to str
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,
Bright pattern of the Christian life !

Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labor of his life was love :
If then we love the Saviour's name,
That love let our obedience prove.

But ah ! how blind, how weak we are ;
How frail ! how apt to turn aside !
Lord, we depend upon thy care,
And seek thy Spirit for our guide.

Mercy and Grace in Christ. (Matt. xi. 2—10.) (L. M.)

O SAVIOUR, is thy promise fled ?
No longer will thy grace endure
To heal the sick, and raise the dead,
And preach thy gospel to the poor ?

39

Come, Jesus, come ; return again ;
With brighter beams thy servants bless,
Who long to hail thy perfect reign,
And share thy kingdom's happiness.

Come, Saviour, come ; and, as of yore
The prophet went to clear thy way,
A harbinger thy feet before,
A dawning to thy brighter day :

So, ere again we see thy face,
Our hearts of stone for truth prepare ;
Fill ev'ry soul with heav'nly grace,
Then come and reap thy harvest there.

(L. M.)

The Blessings of the Righteous. (Isaiah xxvi. 1—4.)

40 YOUR hearts and tongues, ye saints, employ,
To hymn the praises of your God ;
Sing the vast blessings you enjoy,—
The purchase of a Saviour's blood.

Salvation for defence is given ;
God is your everlasting stay ;
Your blessing is the peace of heaven ;
And holiness your shining way.

The fear of death, the curse of sin,
Shall vex your ransom'd souls no more ;
For God's good Spirit works within,
With light, and purity, and power.

Soft as the dew shall grace descend,
Your drooping spirits to sustain ;
And when your mortal life shall end,
You'll wake to bliss with Christ to reign.

(L. M.)

Love to God and the Brethren. (1 John iii. 14—18.)

41

AWAKE our zeal, awake our love,
To serve the Saviour here below,
In works which perfect saints above,
And holy angels, cannot do.

Awake our charity, to feed
The hungry souls, and clothe the poor :
In heaven are found no sons of need ;
There all these duties are no more.

God, by whose grace alone we live,
Commits the needy to our care ;
And shall we of his love receive,
And yet reject a brother's prayer ?

Shall we in worldly goods abound,
Yet nothing from our store impart ?
How can the love of God be found
Within a cold and selfish heart ?

Trust and Obedience. (1 Sam. xiii. 8—14.) (L. M.)

42

BE with us, Lord, where'er we go ;
O teach us what we ought to do ;
Suggest whate'er we think or say,
And keep us in the narrow way.

O let us not with foolish pride
In our own righteousness confide ;
But make us all our weakness see,
And feel our strength deriv'd from thee.

Assist and teach us how to pray ;
Incline our nature to obey ;
What thou abhorrest, let us flee,
And only love what pleases thee.

Resigned in all things to thy will,
May we thy perfect law fulfil ;
Our thoughts, our cares, our time, our ways,
Be all devoted to thy praise !

IN hymns of joy your voices raise
To sing the great Redeemer's praise ;
Yet who, but happy saints above,
Can tell the riches of his love ?

Prais'd be his name ! that love is shed
In heav'nly blessings on our head ;
He calls the young to seek his face,
And bids them know his wondrous grace.

The hungry soul his goodness feeds ;
His feeble flock he gently leads ;
Deigns in his arms the young to bear,
And makes them his peculiar care.

O gracious Saviour ! to thy side
These helpless innocents we guide ;
Let not their footsteps go astray,
But make them love thy perfect way.

EVENING HYMN.

44 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill which I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care:
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

O LORD, thy Church with longing eyes
For thine expected coming waits :
When will the promis'd light arise,
And glory beam from Sion's gates ?

Extend thy reign o'er ev'ry land ;
Let Satan from his throne be hurl'd ;
All nations bow to thy command,
And grace revive a dying world.

Do thou, O Lord, our hearts renew,
Our souls with heav'nly wisdom bless ;
Man's rooted enmity subdue,
And crown thy gospel with success.

Teach us in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for thine appointed hour ;
And fit us by thy grace to share
The triumphs of thy conqu'ring power.

The Church united and blest in a Ministry. (L. M.)
(Eph. iv. 1—16.)

46 LORD, cause thy face on us to shine ;
Give us thy peace, and seal us thine ;
Teach us to prize the means of grace,
And love thine earthly dwelling-place.

One is our faith, and one our Lord ;
One body, spirit, hope, reward :
May we in one communion be,
One with each other, one with thee !

Bless all, whose voice salvation brings ;
Who minister in holy things ;
Our Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, bless ;
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness :

Let many in the judgment day,
Turn'd from the error of their way,
Their hope, their joy, their crown, appear :—
Save those who preach, and those who hear.

The Sabbath a Foretaste of Heaven. (L. M.)

47

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day ;
And may our grateful songs arise,
A pure, accepted sacrifice.

Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above :
Oh may our souls that rest attain,
For ever safe from sin and pain !

In that blest kingdom we shall be
From ev'ry mortal trouble free ;
No sighs shall mingle with the song,
Which there resounds from ev'ry tongue.

No vexing thoughts, no raging foes,
No cares shall break the blest repose ;
No setting sun, no waning moon,
But cloudless, calm, eternal noon.

The Minister's Strength, Office, and Reward. (L. M.)

48 Pour down thy Spirit from on high ;
Lord, thine appointed servants bless ;
Thy promis'd power to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love :

To watch, and pray, and never faint ;
By day and night their guard to keep ;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Protect thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.

And, when their work is finish'd here,
Let them in hope their charge resign ;
Before the throne with joy appear,
And there with endless glory shine.

For the Conversion of the Jews. (3rd Collect.) (L. M.)

49

O WHY should Israel's sons, once blest,
Still roam the scorning world around ;
Disowned of heav'n, by man opprest,
Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd ground !

O God of Israel ! rend in twain
The veil which hides their Shiloh's light ;
The sever'd olive branch again
To its own parent stock unite.

While Judah views his birthright gone,
With contrite shame his bosom move
The Saviour he denied, to own ;
The Lord he crucified, to love.

Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise ;
With eager feet one temple throng ;
One God with mutual rapture praise.

Walking in Holiness. (1 Thess. v. 23.) (L. .

50 O God of holiness and grace,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who love thy sacred paths to trace,
And strive thy precepts to obey.

Thy law is written in their hearts ;
Thy service is their blest employ ;
The Holy Ghost their strength imparts,
And fills their souls with peace and joy.

Father ! we plead that gracious name,
For we are thine, with all our powers ;
Thy children's place we humbly claim ;
O let their blessedness be ours !

By all thy love, that wondrous love
Which gave thy Son for us to die,
Help us to live for things above ;
Lead us, through him, to joys on high.

(7-8.)

51

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holy day ;
Hallelujah !
Who did once, upon the cross,
Hallelujah !
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Hallelujah !

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Hallelujah !
Unto Christ our heavenly King ;
Hallelujah
Who endured the cross and grave,
Hallelujah !
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah !

But the pains which he endured
Hallelujah !
Our salvation have procured ;
Hallelujah !
Now above the sky he's King,
Hallelujah !
Where the angels ever sing
Hallelujah !

(7-S.)

52

HAIL ! the day that sees Him rise,
Hallelujah !
Glorious to his native skies !
Hallelujah !
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Hallelujah !
Enters now the highest heaven.
Hallelujah !

There the glorious triumph waits—
Hallelujah !
Lift your heads, eternal gates !
Hallelujah !
Christ has vanquish'd death and sin,
Hallelujah !
Take the King of Glory in.
Hallelujah !

Lo ! the heaven its Lord receives !
Hallelujah !
Yet he loves the earth he leaves ;
Hallelujah !
Though returning to his throne,
Hallelujah !
Still he calls mankind his own.
Hallelujah !

SAVIOUR ! whom our hearts adore ;
Mighty, everlasting God !
Come with majesty and power ;
Take the purchase of thy blood.

Joyful anthems we begin ;
Songs of triumph raise to thee ;
Thou hast conquer'd death and sin ;
Thou hast set the captives free.

Glorious Victor ! strong to save ;
Full deliv'rance thou hast given :
Vain the terrors of the grave ;
Through the flood we pass to heaven.

Sing, ye ransom'd of the Lord,
Rais'd by him to thrones above ;
Angels, join with glad accord ;
Sing the triumphs of his love.

(7-8.)

BRETHREN, let us join and bless,
Christ, the Lord our righteousness ;
Let our praise to him be giv'n,
High at God's right hand in heav'n

Thee the angels ceaseless sing ;
Thee we praise, our Priest and King
Worthy is thy name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.

Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by thee wrought ;
Wrought to set thy people free ;
Wrought to bring our souls to thee.

May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more ;
Guide and bless us with thy love,
Till we join thy saints above.

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heav'nly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall vict'ry wake your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye ;
Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry ;
Let not fear your course impede ;
Great your strength, if great your need.

Onward, then, to glory move ;
More than conqu'rors ye shall prove ;
Though oppos'd by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go !

(7-S.)

56

HARK ! the herald angels sing—
“Glory to the new-born King ;
Peace on earth and mercy mild ;
God and sinners reconciled.”

Joyful, all ye nations rise ;
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With th’ angelic host proclaim—
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”

Veil’d in flesh the Godhead see ;
Hail ! incarnate Deity !
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, great Immanuel !

Ris’n with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail ! the Sun of Righteousness !
Hail ! the heaven-born Prince of Peace !

(8-7-4.)

57

MIGHTY God! while angels bless thee,
May a mortal sing thy name!
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Earth and heaven thy love proclaim.
Hallelujah! Amen.

Brightness of the Father's glory!
Should thy praise unuttered lie?
Cease, my tongue, the guilty silence;
Sing the Lord who came to die:
Hallelujah! Amen.

From the highest throne of glory,
To the Cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives;—
Flow, my praise, for ever flow.
Hallelujah! Amen.

Join, ye ransom'd, to adore him;
Lift your hearts and songs above:
Angels swell the sacred chorus,
Join to sing the Saviour's love!
Hallelujah! Amen.

(8-7-4.)

58

HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of nature's night :
Come, thou source of joy and gladness,
Breathe thy life, and spread thy light :
Raise us sinners
From the pow'r of sin and death.

Hear, oh ! hear our supplication,
Blessed Spirit ! God of peace !
Rest upon this congregation,
Grant us all thy plenteous grace :
May we ever
Feel and own thy heav'nly sway.

Author of our new creation,
Bid us all thine influence prove ;
Make our souls thy habitation ;
Shed abroad the Saviour's love :
Heav'nly Teacher !
Guide and bless us all our days.

(8-7-4.)

59

**LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace :
Let us, each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Trav'ling through this wilderness.**

**Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound :
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound !
May thy presence
With us evermore be found !**

**So whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day !**

(8-7-4.)

60

WHY those fears ? behold, 'tis Jesus
Holds the helm, and guides the ship ;
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.

Could we stay where death was hov'ring ?
Could we rest on such a shore ?
No, the awful truth discov'ring,
We could linger there no more :
We forsake it,
Leaving all we lov'd before.

Though the shore we hope to land on
Only by report is known,
Yet we freely all abandon,
Led by that report alone ;
And with Jesus
Through the trackless deep move on.

Led by that, we brave the ocean ;
Led by that, the storms defy :
Calm amidst tumultuous motion,
Knowing that our Lord is nigh.
Waves obey him,
And the storms before him fly.

GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah !
Pilgrims through this barren land ;
We are weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold us with thy pow'rful hand.
Bread of heaven !
Feed us, till we want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy Pillar
Lead us all our journey through :
Strong Deliv'rer !
Be Thou still our strength and shield.

When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside :
Thou who art of Death the victor,
Land us safe on Canaan's side !
Songs of praises
We will ever give to Thee.

(8-7-4.)

62

ON the mountain-tops appearing,
Lo ! the sacred Herald stands !
Welcome news to Sion bearing—
Sion long in hostile lands.
Mourning captive !
God himself will loose thy bands.

Has thy night been long and mourn
All thy friends unfaithful prov'd ?
Have thy foes been proud and scorn
By thy sighs and tears unmov'd ?
Cease thy mourning,
Sion still is well below'd.

Lo ! thy sun is ris'n in glory !
God himself appears thy Friend,
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end
Great deliv'rance
Sion's King vouchsafes to send.

Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy warfare now is past :
For thy shame thou shalt have doubt
Days of peace are come at last.
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

HE's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd, **63**
No more in judgment to appear ;
Whose guilt remission hath obtain'd,
And whose repentance is sincere.

Resolv'd to hide my sin no more,
I pour'd my prayer, O Lord, to thee ;
And humbly did thy grace implore,
That mercy might be shewn to me.

For this the just, by fervent prayer,
Shall seek thee, while thou may'st be found ;
Thine eye shall guide them in thy fear ;
Thy blessing all their steps surround.

Rejoice in God, ye just, rejoice,
And songs of holy triumph sing ;
Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice,
To God its thankful tribute bring.

Obedience better than Sacrifice.

(L.

64 I WAITED meekly for the Lord,
Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply :
He did his gracious ear afford,
And heard from heaven my humble cry.

How shall my grateful heart recount
The works, O God, which thou hast wrought,
The treasures of thy love surmount
The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

I know that thou hast not desir'd
Off'rings and sacrifice alone ;
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd
For man's transgression to atone.

O help me, therefore, to fulfil
The sacred truth thy words impart !
Make me to love thy perfect will,
And write thy law upon my heart.

Obedience and Trust. (Luke v. 4, 5.) (L. M.)

PRAISE waits in Sion, Lord, for thee ;
The saints adore thy holy name ;
Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee,
And humbly thy protection claim.

65

Thy hand hath rais'd us from the dust ;
The breath of life thy Spirit gave ;
Where, but in thee, can mortals trust ?
Who, but our God, hath power to save ?

Eternal Source of truth and light,
To thee we look, on thee we call ;
Lord, we are nothing in thy sight,
But thou to us art all in all.

O grant that hence our hopes may rise
With warmer, purer, brighter ray ;
Till thou shalt bless our longing eyes
With all the light of perfect day.

God our Help in Trouble. (Judges iv. 3.)

66

GOD of our life, to thee we call ;
O Saviour, at thy feet we fall ;
When dangers rise, and foes prevail
Leave not our fearful hearts to fail.

To whom should trembling sinners fly
Friend of the friendless, but to thee
Whose mercy is for ever sure,
To save the weak, and bless the poor

Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou reject his humble plea ?
Does not thy promise yet remain—
That none shall seek thy face in vain

Yea, Lord, the poor and helpless shall
Thy kind regard, and constant care ;
And surely shall his hopes succeed,
For whom the Saviour deigns to spare

JEHOVAH reigns, exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky :
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

67

O ye that love his holy name,
Hate ev'ry work of sin and shame :
He guards his chosen people well,
And saves them from the snares of hell.

Light for the upright man is sown,
Immortal light, and joys unknown ;
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honors of the Lord ;
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

Praise for God's Goodness. (1 Sam. ii, 1—10.) (L. M)

68 SWEET is the work, my God, my king!
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love with morning light;
And talk of all thy truth at night.

Sweet is thy day of sacred rest;
Let no vain thoughts disturb my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

Lord, I would love thy courts below;
And, when thy heav'nly rest I know,
Thy praise shall all my powers employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

(C. M.)

69

How long wilt Thou forget me, Lord?
Must I for ever mourn?
How long wilt Thou withdraw from me,
O! never to return?

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?

O hear, and to my longing eyes
Restore thy wonted light;
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night.

Then shall my song, with praise inspired
To Thee, my God, ascend;
Who to thy servant in distress
Such bounty didst extend.

70

As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase ;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine !

I sigh, with anxious care opprest,
To think of happier days,
When with the joyful crowd I went
To sing glad songs of praise.

Why art thou troubled, O my soul ?
His praise I yet shall sing ;
Hope still in him, who is my God,
My health's eternal spring.

O GOD, our strength, to thee our song,
With joyful hearts we raise ;
To thee, our sure defence, belong
All worship, love, and praise.

71

In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
Thine ear hath heard our prayer ;
And graciously thine arm of power
Hath sav'd us from despair.

And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
Wilt keep thy promise still ;
If meekly we receive thy word,
And strive to do thy will.

So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
Thy faithful people bless ;
For them shall earth its stores afford,
And heaven its happiness.

72

LORD, no forbidding voice is here
To keep us from thy feet ;
But christian friends invite us near,
Thy gracious call to meet.

O teach and help us to improve
The means by mercy given ;
To fill our hearts with truth and love,
And lead our steps to heaven.

Though we are feeble, thou, O Lord,
Will keep us with thy might ;
Though we are dark, thy heav'nly word
Can fill the mind with light.

O look on those, whose kind concern
Would lead us to thy rest ;
And with a blessing, Lord, return
Their gifts to ev'ry breast.

O God of hosts ! the mighty Lord, 73
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of thy face.

My longing soul hath great desire
To view thy blest abode ;
My heart and flesh cry out with joy
For thee, the living God.

O Lord of hosts, how blest are they,
Who to thy courts repair ;
Who in thy temple love to dwell,
And sing thy praises there.

Thrice happy they, my God and King,
Whose hopes on thee are stay'd ;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.

(C. M.)

Reconciliation with God a Source of Joy. (Isaiah xli. 27.)

74

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng ;
For angels no such love have known
To wake their grateful song.

Goodwill to sinful man is shewn,
And peace on earth is given ;
For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes,
With light and life from heaven.

Justice and grace in sweet accord
His rising beams adorn ;
Let heaven and earth in concert sing,—
“ The promis'd child is born.”

O may we reach those blissful realms,
Where Christ exalted reigns ;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains !

(6-8s.)

God the Shepherd of his People. (John x. 11—16.)

75

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads ;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

(6-8s.)

Right Improvement of the Sabbath. (Ezek. xx. 19, 20.)

76

GREAT God ! this sacred day of thine
Demands the soul's collected powers :
May we improve in works divine
These solemn consecrated hours :
O may our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne !

All-seeing God ! before thine eye
Our secret thoughts and sins appear :
With trembling awe may we draw nigh,
And keep our hearts with holy fear :
And while their wayward course we see,
Look up for grace and strength to thee.

The Holy Spirit's aid impart ;
And may thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear, and warm the heart ;
Then shall the day indeed be thine :
Then shall our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

(6-8s.)

Prayer for Deliverance in the Judgment. (Matt. xxii. 44.)

THE last loud trumpet's wondrous sound
Shall wake the nations under ground ;
Where then, my God, shall I be found !
When all shall stand before thy throne,
When thou shalt make their sentence known,
And all thy righteous judgment own !

77

Thou, who for me didst feel such pain,
Whose precious blood the Cross did stain,
Let not thine agonies be vain !
Forget not what my ransom cost,
Nor let my dear-bought soul be lost,
In storms of guilty terror tost.

Give my exalted soul a place
Among thy chosen, faithful race,
The sons of God, and heirs of grace :
Trembling, before thy throne I bend ;
My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Do not forsake me in my end !

78

YE saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record ;
His sacred name for ever bless :
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams, or setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.

God through the world extends his sway ;
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of his glory are :
With him whose majesty excels,
Who made the heaven in which he dwells,
Let no created power compare.

Though 'tis beneath his state to view
In highest heaven what angels do,
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care :
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

(6-8s.)

The Bounties of Providence and Grace. (John vi. 11—14.)

79

O LORD of earth, of air, and sea !
The hungry ravens cry to thee ;
On thee thy various creatures call,
The common Father, kind to all ;
Then grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,
Our daily bread from day to day.

The lions may with hunger pine,
But, Lord, thou carest still for thine ;
Thy bounteous hand with food can bless
The lone and barren wilderness :
And thou hast taught our hearts to pray
For daily bread from day to day.

And while we travel faint and slow,
Thy pilgrims through a vale of woe,
Do thou thy gracious comfort give,
By which alone our souls can live :
And grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,
The bread of life from day to day.

80

O GRANT me, Lord, myself to see ;
Against myself to watch and pray ;
How weak am I, when left by thee ;
How frail, how apt to fall away !
If but a moment thou withdraw,
That moment sees me break thy law.

Saviour, the sinner's only trust,
To thee, with trembling hope I call ;
O raise the feeble from the dust,
And let me never, never fall :
Let not thy grace be given in vain,
Nor let me turn to sin again.

The pure and watchful mind bestow,
That trembles at the thought of sin ;
Let me thy full salvation know,
O Thou who didst the work begin ;
Preserve me, lest I go astray,
And prove at length a castaway.

Prayer for God's universal Dominion. (S. M.)

81

To bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline ;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine.

That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known ;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

Let all the nations join
To celebrate thy fame ;
And let the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth ;
For thou, the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.

82

IN deep distress, to God
I pour'd my care and grief;
To him I rais'd my mournful cry,
And sought from him relief.

I look'd, but found no friend
To aid me in distress;
All refuge fail'd, and none vouchsaf'd
To pity or redress.

To God, at length, I cried:
"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;
My portion in the land of life,
Till life itself depart.

"Redeem my helpless soul,
That I may praise thy name;
So shall assembled saints with me
Thy power and grace proclaim."

Judgment and Mercy. (Gen. xix. 29.) (S. M.)

83

WITH trembling awe we come,
And bow before thy throne ;
For all our thoughts and secret sins,
To thee, great God, are known.

How dreadful is the might
Of thine avenging hand !
The fiery terrors of thy wrath
What mortal can withstand !

As guilty Sodom fell
Beneath thy righteous doom,
So flames of everlasting death
Shall all thy foes consume.

Lord, hear our earnest cry,
While yet we live to pray ;
O give us grace to love thy law,
And strength to keep thy way.

Justice and Mercy. (2 Kings, xviii.) (1

O THE almighty Lord !
How dreadful is his power !
Tremble, thou earth, beneath his word,
And all ye heavens, adore !

Yet, Lord, thy saints appear
Before thine awful face ;
And, worshipping with humble fear,
Adore thy saving grace.

Thy presence guards their path,
Whom thou dost love to bless ;
But they shall know thy fearful wrath,
Who dare thy Church oppress.

All glory to the King,
Who sits enthron'd above !
The terrors of his might we sing,
And bless his deeds of love.

Christ weeping over Jerusalem. (Luke xix. 41.) (S. M.)

85

PAST is her day of grace :
Her cup of wrath o'erflows :
Yet Jesus views the guilty place,
And weeps her coming woes.

"If thou had'st known, e'en thou,
At least in this thy day,
The message of thy peace—but now
Thine hour is pass'd away!"

And doth the Saviour weep
Over his people's sin,
Because they will not let him keep
The souls he died to win?

Ye hearts that love the Lord,
If at this sight ye burn,
See that in thought, in deed, in word,
Ye hate what made him mourn!

86

FROM lowest depths of woe
To God I rais'd my cry ;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

Should'st thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear ?
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce thy fear.

My soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord ;
My hopes are on thy promise built,—
Thy never-failing word.

Let sinners seek the Lord ;
No bounds his mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring, from whence
Eternal succour flows.

Praise for the Triumphs of Salvation. (C. M.)

SING to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous things hath done ;
With his right hand and holy arm,
The conquest he hath won.

87

The Lord hath through th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might ;
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's sight.

Of Israel's house his love and truth
Have ever mindful been :
Wide earth's remotest parts the power
Of Israel's God have seen.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise ;
And all, with universal joy,
Resound their Maker's praise.

88

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just :
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

LORD, let me know my term of days,
How soon my life will end ;
And all the train of ills disclose
Which this frail state attend.

89

My life, thou know'st, is but a span ;
As nothing are my years ;
And man, when in his best estate,
But vanity appears.

Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress ;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess.

Why then should I, with anxious thought,
To this vain world attend ?
On thee alone my steadfast hope
Shall ever, LORD, depend.

Gratitude for National Mercy and Protection. (C. 1

90 THE King, O Lord, with songs of praise,
Shall in thy strength rejoice ;
And, blest with thy salvation, raise
To heaven his cheerful voice.

Thy sure defence through nations round
Hath spread his pow'rful name ;
And his successful actions crown'd
With majesty and fame.

Then let the King on God alone
For timely aid rely ;
Whose blessing shall support his throne,
And all his wants supply.

Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,
And thus exalt thy fame ;
While we glad songs of praise prepare
For thine almighty name.

God the King and Defender of his Church. (C. M.)

THE Lord, the mighty God, is great,
And greatly to be prais'd :
On Sion's hill, his chosen seat,
His royal throne is rais'd.

91

Joy of the earth mount Sion stands ;
God is her sure defence ;
How vain the threats of hostile bands
Against Omnipotence !

Glory and strength her walls surround,
The bulwarks of the just :
But not in these our help is found,
In God alone we trust.

For all thy mercies seen and known,
Our hearts thy name adore ;
And thee, our God and strength, we own,
Our guide for evermore.

92

O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord,
Invoke his sacred name ;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His glorious deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns ;
His wondrous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
The subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy.
Who humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord ; his saving strength
Devoutly still implore ;
And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

How blest, O Lord, are they who hear
Salvation's ever joyful sound ;
Who in thy sacred courts appear,
With thine all-glorious presence crown'd.

Thy mercies are their grateful song,
On them their heart shall ever dwell ;
To ages yet unborn, each tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

Thou spakest by thy prophet's voice,
" A great Deliv'rer I will send :
From Judah's tribe will I make choice,
Of One, who shall my saints defend.

" In him my mercy I secure ;
My cov'nant make for ever fast ;
His seed for ever shall endure ;
His throne, till heav'n dissolves, shall last."

THAT man is blest who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law ;
In heavenly peace his days shall end,
And blessings to his seed descend.

The soul that's fill'd with holy light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night :
He trusts in God, and will not fear,
Though evil tidings he may hear.

His steadfast piety shall claim
A lasting favor for his name :
The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.

His name the poor shall learn to bless,
Who oft hath succour'd their distress ;
And many an humble mourner's tear,
Shall grace the good man's honor'd bier.

Praise to God for his Goodness and Mercy. (L. M.)

95

O **RENDER** thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless ;
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise !

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from his precepts fear to stray :
Who know what's right,—nor only so,
But strive to practise what they know.

Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford ;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

96 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
 The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation firmly laid,
 And the vast fabric still sustains.

How surely stablish'd is thy throne,
 Which shall no change or period see !
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
 Art God from all eternity.

The raging floods lift up their voice,
 And toss on high the troubled tide ;
But God above can still their noise,
 And make each angry wave subside.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;
 And they who in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
 Must still in holiness excel.

Walking in Holiness. (Collect.) (L. M.)

97

OH for a beam of heav'nly light,
To guide my wand'ring steps aright,
And shine along the narrow road
That leads the penitent to God!

'Lord, I am weak, and prone to stray;
O keep me in thy holy way;
What nature wants, let grace supply;
And lead me onward to the sky.

On thee depending, let me go
In safety through this vale of woe;
And may thy gracious presence cheer
My heart in all its trials here.

Thus, loving all thy statutes, Lord,
And ever trusting in thy word,
May I attain that happy shore,
Where sin and grief disturb no more.

(L. M.)

Obedience to our heavenly Father. (Jer. xxxv. 13—1

98 O THOU, in earth and heaven ador'd,
In whom alone we live and move;
Creator, Father, mighty Lord
Of all below, and all above.

We own thy power by which we stand;
We bless thy love that crowns our days
Preserv'd, and strengthen'd by thy hand,
O let our lives declare thy praise.

Thus, gracious God, thy people bless;
And spread abroad thy righteous sway;
Till all mankind thy name confess,
Receive thy word, and keep thy way.

Exalt the sceptre of thy Son;
To him be all the kingdoms given;
And let thy will on earth be done,
As holy angels serve in heaven.

To God the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat ;
To Him due praise afford,
As good as He is great.
For God does prove
Our constant friend ;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

(6-4s.)

99

He spread the ocean round
About the spacious land ;
And made the rising ground
Above the waters stand.
For God, &c.

Through heaven He did display
His num'rous hosts of light ;
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
For God, &c.

He does the food supply
On which all creatures live :
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove
Our constant friend ;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

100

WE give immortal praise
To GOD the FATHER's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above :
He sent his own eternal SON,
To die for sins that man had done.

To GOD the SON belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe :
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

To GOD the SPIRIT's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating pow'r
Makes the dead sinner live :
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty GOD, to thee
Be endless honours done ;
The undivided THREE,
And the mysterious ONE :
Where reason fails with all her pow'rs,
There faith prevails and love adores.

JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew,
That ever angels bore ;
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name ;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came ;
The joyful news of sins forgiv'n,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heav'n.

I love my Shepherd's voice ;
His watchful eyes shall keep
My wand'ring soul among
The thousands of his sheep :
He feeds his flock, he calls their names,
His bosom bears the tender lambs.

Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offer'd his blood and died ;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His pow'rful blood did once atone ;
And now it pleads before the throne.

102

**REJOICE, the Lord is King ;
Your Lord and King adore ;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.**

**Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.**

**His kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
To Christ, the Lord, are given :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.**

**He sits at God's Right Hand,
Till sinners, as 'tis meet,
Shall bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice. Amen**

ARISE, O Lord, and shine,
In all Thy saving might,
And prosper each design
To spread Thy glorious light :
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.

Bring distant nations near,
To sing Thy glorious praise ;
Let every people hear,
And learn Thy holy ways !
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws !

Put forth Thy glorious power,
That Gentiles all may see,
And Earth present her store
In converts born to Thee :
God, our own God, His Church shall bless,
And earth be fill'd with righteousness.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address ;
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
All glory give to God our King. Amen.

Lord of the worlds above, (6.
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy Love,
Thine earthly temples are !
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise Thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Sion's hill.

They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears ;
Till each o'ercomes at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat
Of God our King ;
Lord, thither bring
Our willing feet !

God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence ;
With gifts His hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence.
He shall bestow
Upon our race
His loving grace,
And glory too.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame ;
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day ;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To Him your homage pay.
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy Name,
By whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came
And all shall last
From changes free ;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

(S. M.)

106

IN Thee, O Lord, I trust ;
My hope is in thy Name ;
In righteousness deliver me,
Nor put my soul to shame.

From heaven bow down thine ear,
My cause in mercy plead :
My Rock, my Fortress, my Defence,
Vouchsafe my soul to lead.

From every snare preserve,
From every foe defend ;
For thy Name's sake, O God, my Streng
Divine protection send.

Into thy hands, O Lord,
My spirit I commend ;
Thou hast redeem'd me, God of Truth,
In death be Thou my Friend.

(S. M.)

107

Put thou thy trust in God,
In duty's path go on ;
Walk in his strength with faith and hope,
So shall thy work be done.

Commit thy ways to Him,
Thy works into his hands,
And rest on his unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,
His covenant shall endure ;
Though clouds and darkness hide his path,
The promised grace is sure.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way :
Wait thou his time—the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

(S. M.)

108

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice ;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing, high,
Who would not fear his holy Name,
And laud, and magnify ?

Oh ! for the living flame,
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought !

Stand up, and bless the Lord ;
The Lord your God adore ;
Stand up, and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

(S. M.)

109

DEFEND me, Lord, from shame,
For still I trust in thee ;
As just and righteous is thy name,
From danger set me free.

Bow down thy gracious ear,
And speedy succour send ;
Do thou my steadfast Rock appear,
To shelter and defend.

Since thou, when foes oppress,
My rock and fortress art ;
To guide me forth from this distress
Thy wonted help impart.

Release me from the snare
Which they have closely laid,
Since I, O God my strength, repair
To thee alone for aid.

(s. m.)

110

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice ;
That so the bones which Thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

The joy thy favour gives
Let me again obtain ;
And thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

worldly spirit lamented. (Isa. xxx. 21.) (S. M.)

DEAF to the calls of grace,
And heedless of our God,
We shun the way of holiness,
And choose the downward road.

111

What can the world bestow,
But vanity and care ?
Yet, while its emptiness we know,
We seek our pleasures there.

O that we never more
From God's commands might stray !
Father, thy wand'ring sheep restore,
And keep us in thy way.

Display thy glorious might ;
Our idol-sins destroy ;
And fill our souls with heav'nly light,
Our hearts with holy joy.

(8-7s.)

112 PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore him ;
Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken,
Worlds his mighty voice obey'd ;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance hath He made.

Praise the Lord ! for He is glorious ;
Never shall his promise fail :
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation ;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name.

(8-7s.)

113

**COME, thou long-expected Jesus !
Born to set thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art !
Fond desire of ev'ry nation !
Joy of ev'ry contrite heart !**

**Born thy children to deliver ;
Born a child and yet a King ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.**

(8-7s.)

114

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode :
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Round each habitation hovering
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood !
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
I thro' grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name !
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show ;
Solid joys and lasting treasure,
None but Zion's children know.

HAIL, thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Sov'reign Father of mankind !
Gentiles now, thy grace possessing,
In thy courts admission find :
Gratefully we bend before thee ;
In thy Church obtain a place ;
Now, by faith, behold thy glory,
Praise thy truth, and sing thy grace.

Hail, thou ever-blessed Saviour,
Gentiles now their off'rings bring ;
In thy temple seek thy favor ;
Worship thee their Lord and king.
May we all, sincere in spirit,
Live devoted to thy praise ;
Glorious realms of bliss inherit ;
Grateful anthems ever raise.

✻

(8-7s.)

116. SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation,
Grant, us, Lord, a gracious rain ;
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high ;
Lest, for want of thine assistance,
Ev'ry plant should droop and die.

Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayers ;
Let each one, esteem'd thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snares.
Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh ;
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.

SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share :
Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm ;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey ;
Let thy tenderness so loving
Keep them all life's dangerous way :
Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place ;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

(6-8s.)

Vain Hope of Sinners, and Confidence of the Just.

118 **THOUGH** wicked men grow rich and great,
Yet let not their successful state
Thine anger or thine envy raise :
For all their hope shall quickly pass,
Cut down like flowers or tender grass,
Whose fading beauty soon decays.

Depend on God, and him obey,
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want :
Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thine earnest wishes grant.

God to the just will aid afford ;
Their only safeguard is the Lord ;
Their strength in time of need is he :
Because on him their hopes depend,
The Lord will timely succour send,
And from the wicked set them free.

Thirst for the Privileges of God's House. (6-8s.)

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee, 119
My morning prayers shall offer'd be ;
For thee my thirsty soul doth pant :
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,
Within this dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.

O may my longing heart once more
That glory and that power adore,
Which thy majestic house displays :
Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life itself doth dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy praise.

When I lie down sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind ;
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest in safety and delight.

120 THE Lord hath spoke ; the mighty God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines :
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard,
And he from Sion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection shines.

Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd silence, as before,
But wasting flames before him send :
And, while around him tempests rage,
Himself shall heaven and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend.

No sacrifice hath he requir'd,
Save hearts with love and zeal inspir'd,
And holy deeds to make them known ;
Who praises God, due honor gives,
And to the man that justly lives
His great salvation will be shewn.

The Seal of the Covenant. (Rom. iv. 8—14.) (6-8s.)

LORD, may the inward grace abound **121**
Through thine appointed outward sign ;
A milder seal than Abraham found,
Of cov'nant blessings more divine ;
Which opens glory to our view,
Beyond the brightest hope he knew.

Type of the Spirit's living flow,
In faith we pour the hallow'd stream ;
We sign the cross upon the brow,
The solemn pledge of truth to him
Who shed for us his precious blood,
To seal the covenant of God.

Baptiz'd into the Trinity,
Adopted children of thy grace,
O help us, Lord, to live to thee,
An humble, pure, and faithful race ;
Instruct us, sanctify, defend,
And crown with heav'nly life our end.

122 CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind,
And pour thy joys on all mankind :
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for thee.

Thrice holy Fount ! thrice holy Fire !
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire ;
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul :
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name ;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for the world's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
O blessed Comforter, to thee.

Devotedness to God. (Rom. xii. 1.) (6-8s).

Lo ! God is here ; let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place ;
Let all within us feel his power,
And humbly bow before his face :
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

123

Lo ! God is here ; him day and night
In solemn choir the angels sing :
To him, enthron'd above all height,
With sacred joy their praises bring :
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a falt'ring tongue.

Eternal Being ! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill ;
Still may we stand before thy face ;
Still hear and do thy sov'reign will :
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
And prove accepted sacrifice.

THE LORD'S SUPPER. (L. M.)

The faithful partaking of Christ's Flesh and Blood.

124 MY God! and is thy table spread!
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow!
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy goodness know.

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes;
Memorial of his flesh and blood!
Blest, who with lively faith partakes
That sacred cup, that heav'nly food.

In faith and love before thy face,
With thankful hearts let all attend;
Nor, when we leave this sacred place,
The pleasure, nor the profit end.

That strength and energy afford,
Which Jesus' blood alone can give;
That all who thus confess their Lord,
Henceforth may to thy glory live.

ALMIGHTY God, my cause defend,
O'er me thy guardian shield extend :
Say to my troubled soul, " In me
Thy strength and sure salvation see."

125

And thou, my soul, with awful joy,
On God thy steadfast thoughts employ ;
And his salvation taught to prove,
Record the wonders of his love.

Lord, whom like thee shall sinners find,
For ever just, for ever kind ?
Like thee prepar'd th' afflicted poor
From lawless insult to secure ?

For ever blest be Israel's Lord,
The God by heaven and earth ador'd :
Who loves his servants' cause to plead
And crowns with peace their favor'd head.

Thanksgiving for Harvest.

(L. M.)

126 THY gifts, O God, the circling year
With fresh returns of plenty crown ;
Thy blessings all around appear ;
The swelling clouds drop fatness down.

While from exhaustless stores the rain
Descending fills the thirsty ground—
The barren lands rejoice again,
With richest fruits and herbage crown'd.

Thy bounteous hand the blessing pours ;
The valleys and the fruitful fields
Thou makest soft with gentle showers ;
And nature all her fullness yields.

Large flocks and herds the plains adorn ;
The hills their joyful tribute bring ;
The valleys wave with golden corn,
And seem their Maker's praise to sing.

O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place, **127**
From whence his goodness largely flows;
Praise him in heaven, where he his face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shews.

Praise him for all the mighty acts
Which he in our behalf hath done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

To praise awake each tuneful string;
Harmonious let the concert rise;
And to the solemn organ sing,
That swells your rapture to the skies.

Let all that vital breath enjoy;
The breath he doth to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ;—
Let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.

128 THY mercy, Lord, our only hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope,
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

Thy justice like the hills remains;
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
And all creation is thy care.

The saints shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from the fountain head
Of joys that shall for ever last.

Thee for our fount of life we own;
Light in thy light alone we see;
O hear us from thy heav'nly throne;
O save us, for we trust in thee.

(L. M.)

129

COME, Holy Ghost ; Creator, come,
And visit all the souls of thine :
Thou hast inspired our hearts with life ;
Inspire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the Gift
Of God most high, the Fire of love,
The everlasting Spring of joy,
And Holy Uction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold ; Thou writ'st
God's law in every faithful heart ;
The promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heavenly eloquence impart.

Enlighten our dark souls till they
Thy love, thy heavenly love, embrace ;
And, since we are by nature frail,
Assist us with thy saving grace.

(C. M.)

130 **THOU** art the Way—by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, in Thee.

Thou art the Truth—Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only cans't instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life—the opening tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Where joys eternal flow.

(c. m.)

How shall the young preserve their ways **131**
From all pollution free ?
By making still their course of life
With thy commands agree.

With hearty zeal for thee I seek,
To thee for succour pray ;
O suffer not my careless steps
From thy right paths to stray !

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies ;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name ;
O teach me then by thy just laws
My future life to frame !

(C. M.)

132 Who place on Sion's God their trust,
 Like Sion's rock shall stand ;
 Like her immoveably be fix'd
 By his Almighty hand.

Look how the hills on ev'ry side
 Jerusalem inclose ;
So stands the Lord around his saints,
 To guard them from their foes.

The wicked may afflict the just,
 But ne'er too long oppress,
Nor force him by despair to seek
 Base means for his redress.

Be good, O righteous God, to those
 Who righteous deeds affect ;
The heart that innocence retains
 Let innocence protect.



(C. M.)

How long wilt thou be angry, Lord ?
Must we for ever mourn ?
Shall thy devouring jealous rage,
Like fire, for ever burn ?

133

O think not on our former sins,
But speedily prevent
The utter ruin of thy saints,
Almost with sorrow spent.

Thou God of our salvation, help,
And free our souls from blame ;
So shall our pardon and defence
Exalt thy glorious name.

So we, thy people and thy flock,
Shall ever praise thy name ;
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks
From age to age proclaim.

(C. M.)

134 My soul with grateful thoughts of love
Entirely is possest,
Because the Lord vouchsaf'd to hear
The voice of my request.

When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My dangers and my fears ;
My feet from falling he secur'd,
And dried my eyes from tears.

Therefore my life's remaining years,
Which God to me shall lend,
Will I in praises to his name,
And in his service spend.

(C. M.)

135

O LORD, exalted far on high,
To whom a Name is given ;
A Name surpassing every name
That's known in earth or heaven.

O Lord ! who in the form of God
Didst equal honour claim,
Yet to redeem our guilty souls
Didst stoop to death and shame :

O may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee ;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and anger free.

May we to others stoop and learn
To imitate Thy love ;
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above.

(L. M.)

136 THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down ;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways ;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words intent.

Surrounded by thy power I stand,
On ev'ry side I find thy hand :
O skill, for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

(L. M.)

137

No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to Thee :
For Thou hast always been my rock,
A fortress and defence to me.

Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,
My trust is in thy mighty power :
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.

To Thee I will address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe :
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
Be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

To heaven I made my mournful prayer,
To God address'd my humble moan ;
Who graciously inclined his ear,
And heard me from his lofty throne.

(L. M.)

138 MY soul, inspired with sacred love,
God's holy Name for ever bless ;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound ;
From danger He thy life retrieves,
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace ;
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has He our sins removed,
Who with a father's tender breast
Has such as fear Him always loved.

(L. M.)

139

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
For we our voices high should raise
When our salvation's rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank Him for his favours past ;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his Name belongs.

The depths of earth are in his hand,
Her secret wealth at his command ;
The strength of hills that reach the skies,
Subjected to his empire lies.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

(L. M.)

140 **BLESS** God, my soul ; thou, Lord, alone
 Possessest empire without bounds ;
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne
 Eternal majesty surrounds.

With light thou dost thyself enrobe,
And glory for a garment take ;
Heav'n's curtains stretch beyond the globe,
Thy canopy of state to make.

How various, Lord, thy works are found,
For which thy wisdom we adore !
The earth is with thy treasure crown'd,
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.

In praising God, while he prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere as is in him my joy.

(L. M.)

As through this wilderness I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be thou my Way ;
No foes, no evil, need I fear,
If Thou, my Lord, my God, art near.

141

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my strength in waves of woe ;
Saviour, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

Teach me, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee ;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

(C. M.)

142 O **HELP** us, Lord ; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give :
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live !

O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more !

O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath
The more shall he receive.

O help us, **JESUS**, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee !
O help us so to live and die
As thine in heaven to be !

(C. M.)

143

O God, the help of all thy saints,
Our hope in time of ill ;
We'll trust thee, though thy face be hid,
And seek thy presence still.

Why should the men of pride and sin,
Thy truth and power defy ;
And boast, as if their evil way
Were hidden from thine eye ?

Lord, thou hast seen ; arise and save ;
To thee our cause we bring ;
Reign thou in righteousness and power,
For thou alone art King.

All our desires to thee are known ;
Thy help is ever near ;
O first prepare our hearts to pray,
And then accept our prayer.

(C. M.)

144

O God, my God, in mercy hear
The voice of my complaint;
By day I shed the fruitless tear,
And in the night I faint.

Our fathers trusted in the Lord;
He to their rescue came:
Art thou not faithful to thy word?
Is not thy love the same?

They trusted, and were help'd, but I
Have none to soothe my pain;
The scorers, as they pass me, cry,
"He trusts his God in vain."

O Lord, my strength, go not away,
Still keep me with thy love;
And raise me, at the last great day,
To sing thy praise above.

(C. M.)

THY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Though we deserve it all :
Let not on us the fearful weight
Of thy displeasure fall.

145

The sins, that like a deluge swell,
Our sinking heads o'erflow ;
And for our failing strength to bear
Too great a burden grow.

Lord, our desires are known to thee ;
To thee we bring our grief ;
O hear the voice of our complaint,
And grant us swift relief.

O Lord, our God, forsake us not ;
Be thou not far away ;
Make haste to help us, gracious God,
Our safety and our stay.

(c. m.)

146 **DEFEND** and save me from my foes;
 O Lord, I pray to thee;
Preserve my trembling soul from those
 Who daily strive with me.

'Tis by thy strength alone I stand,
 On thee my hopes depend;
For thou art still a help at hand,
 Who only canst defend.

Since thou hast been my help, O God,
 My refuge in distress,
I'll tell thy gracious acts abroad,
 Thy glorious name confess.

'Tis from thy boundless power and grace
 My health and safety spring;
And early songs of grateful praise
 My joyful heart shall bring.

(C. M.)

147

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust ;
Then wherefore should I flee ?
When hosts of enemies conspire,
My refuge is in thee.

The Lord is in his holy place ;
In heaven he sets his throne ;
His eyes behold the sons of men :
To him their works are known.

In all the trials of the just,
God will their cause defend ;
But wicked men provoke his wrath,
And judgment is their end.

The righteous Lord will righteous deeds
With signal favour grace ;
And to the upright man disclose
The brightness of his face.

(P. M.)

148 **LORD, if Thou thy grace impart,**
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
Like the Saviour we shall be,
Clothed with his humility.
Simple, teachable, and mild ;
Humble as a little child ;
Pleased with what the Lord provides ;
Wean'd from all the world besides.

Father, fix our souls on Thee ;
Ev'ry evil let us flee ;
Always happy in thy love ;
Looking for our rest above.
All that seek will surely find
Every good in Christ combined ;
Him let Israel still adore,
Trust and praise Him evermore.

(P. M.)

149

**HOLY Spirit, from on high
Bend on us a pitying eye ;
Animate the drooping heart,
Bid the power of sin depart.
Light up every dark recess
Of our heart's ungodliness ;
Show us every devious way
Where our steps have gone astray.**

**Teach us with repentant grief
Humbly to implore relief ;
Then the Saviour's blood reveal,
All our deep disease to heal.
May we daily grow in grace,
And pursue the heavenly race,
Train'd by wisdom, led by love,
Till we reach our rest above.**

(P. M.)

150

GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine !
Let thy light around us shine ;
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with thy peace and love.
Pardon to the contrite give ;
Bid the wounded sinner live ;
Lead us to the Lamb of God ;
Wash us in his precious blood.

Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast :
Life, and joy, and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.
Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way ;
Bring us to thy courts above,
Realms of light, and endless love.

(P. M.)

151

BRIGHT and joyful is the morn,
For to us a Child is born ;
From the highest realms of heaven
Unto us a Son is given.
On his shoulder he shall bear
Power and majesty, and wear
On his vesture and his thigh
Names most awful, names most high.

Wonderful in counsel He,
The incarnate Deity ;
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of Kings, and Prince of Peace.
Come and worship at his feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet,
From his manger to his throne,
Homage due to God alone.

(P. M.)

152

GLORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky ;
Peace on earth, and man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.
Hail, by all thy works adored !
Hail, the everlasting Lord !
All thy glories we confess,
Infinite and numberless.

Holy Spirit, Thee we own ;
Thee, O Christ, the only Son !
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending men.
Praise the name of God Most High ;
Praise Him, all below the sky ;
Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(P. M.)

153

LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
He, with all-commanding might,
Fill'd the new-made world with light ;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living He doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need ;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
He hath with a piteous eye
Look'd upon our misery ;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

154

THOU, who art enthron'd above,
Thou, in whom we live and move,
O how sweet with heart and tongue
To resound thy name in song,
When the morning fills the skies,
When the evening stars arise.

From thy works my joy proceeds :
How I triumph in thy deeds !
Who thy wonders can express ?
All thy thoughts are fathomless :
Lord, thou art most great, most high,
God from all eternity.

All who in their sins delight,
Shall be scatter'd by thy might ;
But, as palm-trees lift the head,
As the stately cedars spread,
So the righteous shall be seen,
Ever fruitful, ever green.

YE who dwell above the skies,
Free from human miseries ;
Ye, whom highest heaven contains,
Praise our God in lofty strains :
His deserved praise record,
His, who made you by his word.

Praise him, princes of the earth ;
All of high or humble birth ;
Youths and maidens flourishing
In the beauty of your spring :
Ye who bow with age's weight,
Ye who were but born of late.

Praise his name with one consent ;
O how great and excellent !
Than the deep profounder far ;
Higher than the highest star :
Saints he will to honor raise—
Ye, his people, sound his praise.

Christ the Refuge of Sinners. (Hosca xiii. 9.) (6-7

156

Rock of Ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure ;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Merit I have none to bring,
Only to thy Cross I cling :
Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages ! cleft for me, -
Let me hide myself in thee.

(6-7s.)

Willing Service in our appointed Stations.

(Numbers xvi. 1—11.)

CHRIST, from whom all blessings flow ; **157**
Life and light of saints below !
Ransom'd with thy precious blood,
Reconcil'd by thee to God ;
Thee, O Saviour, we would bless,
Thee, our risen Lord, confess.

Plac'd according to thy will,
May we all our work fulfil ;
Helpers to each other prove ;
Never from our office move ;
Use the grace on each bestow'd ;
Learn, and do the will of God.

Ever, Lord, thy blessing give,
That our souls to thee may live ;
Fill us with the Father's love ;
Never from our souls remove ;
Dwell in us, that we may be
Thine to all eternity.

(6-7s.)

God's Majesty and Condescension. (Isaiah lvii. 15).

158 MIGHTY God! the Holy One,
Dwelling in eternity;
How shall we approach thy throne!
How may sinners come to thee!
Where thine awful glories blaze,
Scarce can holy angels gaze.

Yet, though high thy dwelling place,
All our thoughts and praise above,
Humble souls may seek thy face,
God of glory, God of love;
Love that comes a heav'nly guest
To the contrite sinner's breast.

Father! hear us when we pray;
Saving grace and strength impart;
Wash our inmost guilt away;
Give the lowly, faithful heart:
Thou, our everlasting friend,
Guide, and bless us to the end.

(6-7s.)

Christ's Example of patient Endurance. (Isaiah l. 5—7.)

159

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
There your Saviour's conflict see ;
Watch with him one bitter hour :
 Turn not from his griefs away ;
 Learn of him to watch and pray.

See him in the judgment-hall,
Bound, and beaten, and arraign'd ;
Sad, forsaken, mock'd by all,
Yet by heav'nly love sustain'd ;
 Ye that suffer shame or loss,
 Learn of Christ to bear the Cross.

Follow on to Calvary ;
There the blessed Jesus view,
Dying on th' accursed tree ;
Made a sacrifice for you :
 " It is finish'd," hear him cry :
 Look on him, and learn to die.



(C. M.)

God's People rejoice in his Truth and Goodness.

160 LET all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise ;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

How faithful is the word of God !
His works with truth abound ;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

How happy, then, are they to whom
The Lord as God is known ;
Whom he, from all the world beside,
Hath chosen for his own.

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want, or wish,
On thee alone depend.

The Blessings of Messiah's Kingdom. (C. M.)

IN mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts
To thine obedience turn ;
Behold our tears, receive our prayers,
Nor let thine anger burn.

161

Thy gracious favor, Lord, display,
Which we have long implored ;
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,
Thy promis'd aid afford.

Since mercy now with truth is join'd,
And righteousness with peace,
Salvation shall thy saints surround,
And cause their fears to cease.

Great Author of all righteousness,
Who peace on earth restor'd ;
Grant us thy grace, that we no more
Transgress thy holy word.

162 How blest the man, whom thou, O Lord,
In kindness dost reprove ;
And inwardly direct his soul
To walk by laws of love.

Repose and safety he shall find
In seasons of distress ;
While God prepares a pit for those
Who stubbornly transgress.

Thou, Lord, wilt never from thy saints,
Thy sure protection take ;
Thine own possession and thy lot
Thou never wilt forsake.

Thus shall the world confess thee just,
And true in ev'ry deed ;
And they who choose thy perfect ways,
Shall in those paths proceed.

LORD, when I lift my voice to thee,
 To whom all praise belongs,
Thy justice and thy love shall be
 The subject of my songs.

163

Let wisdom o'er my heart preside,
 To lead my footsteps right ;
And make thy perfect law my guide ;
 Thy service my delight.

From wicked men I will withdraw ;
 All sinful ways forsake ;
And only those who love thy law
 For my companions take.

Lord, that I may not go astray,
 Thy constant grace impart ;
O guide me in thy holy way,
 And fix my wand'ring heart.

The Church assailed by the Wicked.

164

**HOLD not thy peace, O Lord our God
Nor longer silent be ;
For they lift up their head on high
Who hatred bear to thee.**

**Against thy faithful people, Lord,
They form the dark design ;
And to destroy thy chosen flock
In guilty league combine.**

**Like stubble scatter'd by the storm,
Like wood amidst the flame,
Shall they be with thy judgments vex
That they may seek thy name.**

**So shall the wond'ring world confess
That thou art God alone ;
That highest over all the earth
Exalted is thy throne,**

HAPPY the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress :
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

165

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those
Who seek to do him wrong.

If he, in languishing estate,
Opprest with sickness lie ;
The Lord will soothe his bed of pain,
And inward strength supply.

Therefore let Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be blest ;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens exprest.

(8-7-4.)

166 Lo ! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain,
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train :
Hallelujah !
See the day of God appear !

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty :
They who set at naught and scorn'd him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear ;
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.



O'ER the realms of pagan darkness,
Let the eye of pity gaze ;
See the kindreds of the people,
Lost in sin's bewild'ring maze :
Darkness brooding,
On the face of all the earth.

Light of them who sit in error !
Rise and shine ; thy blessings bring :
Light to lighten all the Gentiles !
Rise with healing in thy wing :
To thy brightness,
Let all kings and nations come.

May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before thee,
Serve the living God alone.
Let thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

Thou, to whom all pow'r is given,
Speak the word !—At thy command,
Let the company of preachers
Spread thy name from land to land :
Lord ! be with them,
Always till time's latest end.

(8-7-4.)

168

GLORY, glory, everlasting,

Be to Him who bore the cross ;
Who redeem'd our souls by tasting
Death, the death deserv'd by us :
Sound his glory,
While the soul with transport glows.

Jesus' love is love unbounded,
Without measure, without end :
Human thought is here confounded,
'Tis too vast to comprehend :
Praise the Saviour ;
Magnify the Sinner's Friend.

While we hear the wondrous story
Of the Saviour's cross and shame,
Sing we, " Everlasting glory
Be to God and to the Lamb :"
Saints and angels,
Give ye glory to his name.



SINNERS, come, though poor and needy,
Jesus will relieve the poor ;
He declares, " All things are ready,"
And what Jesus says is sure.
O believe him !
Take of mercy's boundless store.

Hear how God himself beseeches ;
" Sinners be ye reconcil'd :"
Jesus in the gospel teaches
How a foe becomes a child :
When he suffer'd,
Love prevail'd and justice smil'd.

See his sacred body broken !
Broken on th' accursed tree :
Hear the words the Lord has spoken,
" Sinners live, beholding me."
Hopeless sinner,
Thus the Saviour speaks to thee.

Would you slight his great salvation,
Can you stand when he appears ?
When the Judge shall take his station,
What will then avail your tears ?
Seek, O seek him,
While the Lord in mercy hears !

(8-7-4.)

170

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth !
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth !
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night !
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-light.
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear !
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear :
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !

Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you—break your chains !
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !

Glory of the Church. (Isa. xxv. 6—8.) (8-7-4.)

JESUS, refuge of thy people,
Let thy majesty appear ;
All thy foes have sunk before thee ;
Now thy throne triumphant rear :
Long expected,
Lo ! the great salvation near.

171

From the lands, the night of ages
Rolls its gloomy vail away ;
Round the earth the dawning glory
Rises to eternal day :
Heav'nly blessings
God bestows in rich display.

Death is swallow'd up in triumph ;
Sion's mourners weep no more ;
Joy and honor crown her people,
Long oppress and scorn'd before :
Faithful Saviour !
All shall now thy name adore.

172 LORD, before thy throne we bend ;
Lord, to thee our hopes ascend ;
Servants to our master true,
Lord, we yield thee homage due :
Children to our God we fly,
Gracious Father, hear our cry.

From the heavens, thy dwelling-place,
Hear and grant thy pard'ning grace ;
In temptation's dang'rous hour,
Leave us not beneath its power :
God, our Saviour, still be nigh,
Lord of life and victory.

FATHER, glory be to Thee,
Glory to the blessed Son,
Glory to the Spirit be,
Glory to the Three in one :
As it was, is now, shall be,
Filling all eternity.

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
Make me teachable and mild,
Humble, upright, free from art ;
Make me as a little child ;
Cheerful, and from envy free ;
Pleas'd with all that pleases thee.

What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me thankfully receive ;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave :
'Tis enough that thou wilt care—
Why should I the burden bear ?

As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own ;
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone ;—
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

174

In thine own appointed way,
On thy holy Sabbath-day,
Lord, within thy house we meet,
Pleading at thy mercy-seat :
Thou wilt own our humble claim,
For we plead the Saviour's name.

He hath pour'd his precious blood ;
He hath made our peace with God ;
He hath overcome the grave ;
Ours the souls he came to save :
In his name we now appear :
Lord, through him receive our prayer.

Needful grace to all afford ;
Bless the message of thy word ;
Let the Holy Ghost impart
Light and peace to ev'ry heart :
Heal the sick, the captive free ;
Let us all rejoice in thee.



PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days ;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ :
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows of solemn praise.

Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

(6-7s.)

176 **GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of thy face ;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill thy Church with light divine ;
And thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.**

**Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Be by all that live adored ;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King ;
At thy feet their tribute pay,
And thy holy will obey.**

**Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
God to man his blessing give,
Man to God devoted live ;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.**



(6-7s).

is *Blessedness of God's Children.* (Rom. viii. 16, 17.)

ABBA, Father, while we sing,
Hear the thankful praise we bring ;
Taught to cast our care on thee,
Daily mercies, Lord, we see :
Yet enrich us with thy grace ;
Give us with thy sons a place.

177

By the Holy Spirit led ;
Nourish'd with celestial bread ;
Strengthen'd through their mortal strife,
Kept to everlasting life ;
Peace and hope to them are given ;
Time and glory, earth and heaven.

What though trials wait us here ;
Christ endur'd what we must bear ;
If his grace our strength sustain,
Welcome sorrow, shame, and pain ;
Peace shall flow from ev'ry loss ;
Endless glory from the Cross.

Exhortation to praise God.

(7-S.)

178

PRAISE, O praise the name divine ;
Praise it at the hallow'd shrine ;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply.

Ev'ry tongue, with one accord,
Praise the name of Jacob's Lord ;
Let his acts and power supreme,
To your songs afford a theme.

Let the organ in his praise
Learn its loudest note to raise :
Let each voice with grateful sound
From the vaulted roof rebound.

All who vital breath enjoy,
In his praise that breath employ ;
And with holy zeal proclaim
Glory to Jehovah's name.

Humility.

(7-S.)

179

**LORD, for ever at thy side
May my place and portion be :
Strip me of the robe of pride ;
Clothe me with humility.**

**Meekly as an infant child,
Weaned from the mother's breast ;
By no subtlety beguil'd,
On thy faithfulness I rest.**

**Saints, rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust ;
Him in all his ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.**



Prayer for Protection.

(7-S.)

180 LORD, my strength, to thee I pray ;
Turn not thou thine ear away ;
Gracious to my vows attend,
While the humble knee I bend.

On thy long expected aid
See my hope for ever stay'd :
Thou my shield, my fortress art ;
Thou, the refuge of my heart.

Grant me, Lord, thy love to share,
Feed me with a shepherd's care ;
Save thy people from distress,
And thy fold for ever bless.

Praise for God's bountiful Mercy. (7-8.)

LIFT your voice, and thankful sing
Praises to your heav'nly King ;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

181

Let your tongues Jehovah bless ;
Let your joyful hearts confess
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

O how safe the man, whose mind
Rests on Jacob's God reclined !
Safer far than they who trust
On the help of breathing dust.

Songs of joy, and hymns of praise,
To our God and Saviour raise ;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

(7-S.)

Worshipping in God's appointed Place.

(Deut. xii. 5—14.)

182 To thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ upon the mercy-seat.

Thou, through him, art reconcil'd ;
I through him, become thy child :
Abba, Father, give me grace
In thy courts to seek thy face.

While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear thee speaking from the sky.

From thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn ;
And at ev'ning let me say,
" I have walk'd with God to-day."

For Humility. (Luke xiv. 11.) (7-S.)

183

LORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity ;
Seeking more of thee to know ;
Wean'd and kept from things below.

Let me freely cast aside
All that feeds my boastful pride ;
Always willingly submit ;
Meekly learning at thy feet.

Father, I would rest on thee,
Lowly as a child should be ;
Seeing only in thy light ;
Walking only in thy might.

Let my treasure be thy love,
Let the Cross my glory prove ;
In thy presence while I stay,
None can take my hope away.

184

THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies ;
And round thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppress'd ;
Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

Thou art gone up on high,
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto thy crown ;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

Thou art gone up on high ;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.
O by thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At thy right hand on high.

Preparation for Judgment. (Collect.) (D. S. M.)

185

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear :
Do thou our souls prepare
For that tremendous day ;
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.

To pray, and wait the hour,—
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down.
O may we thus ensure
A lot among the blest ;
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest.

186

Come, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing ;
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.
He form'd the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound ;
The wat'ry worlds are his alone,
And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord ;
We are his work, and not our own ;
He form'd us by his word.
To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come as the people of his choice,
And seek your gracious God.

(D. S. M.)

187

THE Lord, the Sovereign King,
Hath fix'd his throne on high ;
O'er all the heav'nly world he rules,
And all beneath the sky.
Ye angels, great in might,
And swift to do his will,
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,
Whose pleasure ye fulfil.

Let the bright hosts who wait
The orders of their King,
And guard his people when they pray,
Join in the praise they sing.
While all his wondrous works
Through his vast kingdom show
Their Maker's glory, thou, my soul,
Shalt sing his praises too.

The Blessings of Uprightness. (Prov. xiv. 2.) (D. S. M.)

188

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.
The Lord who left the sky,
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King :—

Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart ;
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.
Lord, we thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be !
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

MY Maker, and my King !
What thanks to thee I owe !
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring,
Whence all my blessings flow.
The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live ;
My God ! thy benefits demand
More praise than tongue can give.

O, ever good and kind !
My best affections move ;
With holy thoughts inspire my mind,
And warm my heart to love.
To succour those in need,
My grateful breast incline :
Yet let me never boast the deed ;
For all I give is thine.

(7-S.)

190 **HAPPY** they that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast ;
Happy they whose praises flow
Even in this vale of woe.

They shall mount from strength to strength
Till they reach thy throne at length ;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win ;
Guide me through this world of sin ;
Keep me by thy saving grace ;
Give me at thy side a place.

Sun and Shield alike Thou art ;
Guide and guard my erring heart ;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me !

(7-S.)

anger of delaying Repentance. (1 Kings xxii. 37, 38.)

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is she to be won.

191

Hasten, sinner, to return ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere the needful work be done.

Hasten mercy to implore ;
Stay not for to-morrow's sun ;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere to-morrow is begun.

Lord ! do thou the sinner turn ;
Rouse him from his senseless state ;
Let him not thy counsel spurn,
And lament his choice too late.

PARDON'D through redeeming grace,
In thy blessed Son reveal'd ;
Worshipping before thy face,
Lord, to thee ourselves we yield.

Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offer'd through thy Son ;
Quicken us in him to live ;
Lord in us thy will be done.

By the hallow'd outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly thine ;
Wash and keep us pure from sin.

Call'd to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord ;
And our ev'ry deed proclaim
" Holiness unto the Lord !"

For Purity of Thought and Heart. (7-S.)

193

LORD, accept my early vows,
Like fresh incense in thy house ;
Let my nightly worship rise,
Sweet as evening sacrifice.

Watch my lips, and guard them, Lord ;
Check the rash and idle word ;
Turn my feet, whene'er I stray,
Lead me in the perfect way.

Search and try my ev'ry thought,
Though my heart accuse me not ;
Walking in a false disguise,
Who can meet thy searching eyes ?

Teach me, Lord, thy holy will,
Lead me to thy heav'nly hill ;
Let the Spirit of thy love
Guide me to thy courts above.

Worship of Our Lord in Christ (Gal. iv. 6) (7-8.)

1896

Christ, King of the heavenly King,
As we journey let us sing:
Be our theme the Saviour's praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

We are travelling home to God,
On the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
That their happiness shall see.

Slaves of ours, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

Lord, obedient we would go,
Leaving all we lov'd below:
Only thou our leader be,
Gladly we will follow thee.

us to God and the Redeemer. (Matt. i. 21.) (7-8.)

GRATEFUL hearts and voices bring, **195**
While Jehovah's praise we sing :
Holy, holy, holy Lord !
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

Saints on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love :
Lord, thy mercies never fail ;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail !

Though unworthy of thine ear,
Still our hallelujahs hear ;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with saints in heaven we sing.

Look with pity from thy throne ;
Send thy Holy Spirit down ;
Guide our footsteps in thy way ;
Guide to realms of endless day.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

God's Invitations. (Matt. xxii. 1—14.) (S. M.)

198

RETURN, and come to God,
Cast all your sins away ;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;
Repent, believe, obey !

Say not ye cannot come ;
For Jesus bled and died,
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.

Say not ye will not come ;
'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;
And fearful will their end be found,
On whom his wrath shall fall.

Come, then, whoever will ;
Come, while 'tis call'd to-day,
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;
Repent, believe, obey !

TUESDAY IN WHITSUN WEEK. (S. M.)

Faith and Love the Evidence of the Spirit.

(1 John iv. 13—16.)

199

**COME, Holy Spirit, come ;
Thy light and peace impart ;
From ev'ry eye dispel the gloom,
The grief from ev'ry heart.**

**Reviving faith inspire ;
Our doubts and fears remove ;
And kindle in our breasts the fire
Of never-dying love.**

**For none can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the vail away,
And speak the living word.**

**That living faith bestow,
Which trusts the Saviour's blood ;
And let our holy conduct shew
That we are born of God.**

(a. M.)

Firm Trust and faithful Service. (Josh. xxiii. 6—16.)

200

A CHARGE to keep I have ;
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save ;
A rest to gain on high :

From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil ;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will !

Arm me with jealous care
As in thy sight to live ;
And now thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

Help me to watch and pray,
And still on thee rely ;
Assur'd, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die !

Faith Victorious. (Eph. vi. 10—20.) (S.M.)

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise, 201
And put your armour on ;
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Then, having all things done,
And ev'ry conflict past,
Ye shall behold the vict'ry won,
And gain your crown at last.

202 **HELP** us, O Lord, thy yoke to wear,
Delighting in thy perfect will;
Each other's burdens learn to bear,
And thus thy law of love fulfil.

He that hath pity on the poor,
Lendeth his substance to the Lord;
And lo! his recompense is sure,
For more than this shall be restored.

Teach us, with glad, ungrudging heart,
As Thou hast bless'd our various store,
From our abundance to impart
A liberal portion to the poor.

To Thee our all, devoted be,
In whom we breathe, and move, and live;
Freely we have received of Thee—
Freely may we rejoice to give.

(L. M.)

ALMIGHTY FATHER! robed with light, **203**
Seated upon thy heavenly throne,
O teach our hearts to feel aright,
And tongues to say, "Thy will be done."

In all thy just and righteous ways
Thy grace and goodness may we own,
For every mercy yield our praise,
And say, O Lord, "Thy will be done."

And when oppress'd with grief we lie,
When brighter scenes are fled and gone,
Still may our souls submissive cry,
"Father in heaven! thy will be done!"



(L. M.)

204 GOD of our life, to thee we call ;
Afflicted at thy feet we fall ;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should we lodge our deep complaint ?
Where, but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor !

Then hear, O Lord, our humble cry,
And bend on us thy pitying eye :
To thee their prayer thy people make ;
Hear us, for our Redeemer's sake.

GIVE to our God immortal praise,
Mercy and truth are all his ways :
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high :
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

He sent his Son with power to save,
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave :
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

Through this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

(L. M.)

206 O God, thy grace and blessing give,
To us who on thy name attend,
That we this mortal life may live
Regardful of our journey's end.

Teach us to know that Jesus died
And rose again our souls to save;
Teach us to take Him as our Guide,
Our Help from childhood to the grave.

Then shall not death with terror come,
But welcome as a bidden guest;
The herald of a better home,
The messenger of peace and rest.

And when the awful signs appear
Of judgment and the throne above,
Our hearts still fix'd, we shall not fear;
God is our trust, and God is Love,

JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy seat ;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallow'd ground.

For Thou, within no walls confin'd,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring Thee where they come ;
And going, take Thee to their home.

Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care ;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but Thou art near ;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear ;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

(L. M.)

The noble Example of holy Martyrs. (Dan. iii. 14—18.)

208 I HOLD the sacred Book of God,
To hear, to keep, and use it, free ;
But holy martyrs shed their blood
To win this word of life for me !

With steady faith in Christ alone,
The threats of impious power they spurn'd ;
And, bold that holy faith to own,
They gave their bodies to be burned.

In heaven with palms they triumph now ;
We love to speak their honor'd names ;
O may our lips and lives avow [flames !
The truth they kept through blood and

We bear, we'll hold, the Christian name,
Though hell oppose, and earth deride ;
We'll keep the faith through fear and shame ;
The faith for which our fathers died.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

(7-S.)

LAMB of God, whose dying love
Thus thy saints recall to mind,
Hear us, bless us from above ;
Let us all thy mercy find.

209

Let thy blood, to us applied,
Every sinner's pardon seal ;
All in Thee be justified,
Every soul thy comfort feel.

By thine agony of pain,
By thy precious blood, we pray,
Cleanse our hearts from every stain ;
Take our load of guilt away.

Burst our bonds and set us free ;
Bid our fear and sorrow cease ;
O remember Calvary !
Saviour ! bid us go in peace.

The Day-star from on high. (Matt. ii. 1, 2.) (7-8.)

210

SONS of men, behold from far !
Hail the long-expected star !
Star of truth that gilds the night,
Kindling darkness into light.

Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear ;
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there.

There behold the day-spring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes ;
See it chase the shades away,
Breaking into perfect day.

Sing, ye morning stars, again ;
God descends on earth to reign :
Praise and blessing never cease ;
Hail the reign of truth and peace !

(7-S.)

Waiting in Hope of Christ's Coming. (Is. xxxii. 17, 18.)

MIGHTY Saviour, gracious King !

211

Now thy waiting people bless ;
Thou that dost deliv'rance bring,
Come to reign in righteousness.

Thou dost heav'nly light impart !

Tune the ear to Sion's song ;
Teach and guide the wayward heart ;
Loose and prompt the stamm'ring tongue.

Pour thy Spirit from on high ;

Come, thy mourning church to bless ;
Streams of life and joy supply ;
Fill the world with righteousness.

Light shall then possess thine ovr

Holy quiet, perfect peace ;
And, where heav'nly seed is sown,
Thou wilt give the blest increase.

THE END OF THE YEAR.

The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life. (1-8.)

212

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun,
Roll'd along the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.

Fixt in their eternal state,
They are gone from all below,
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

O how fast our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream !
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise ;
All on earth is but a dream.

Guide the young, and warn the old ;
Bless us with the Saviour's love ;
So, when life's short tale is told,
We shall dwell with thee above.

As THE sun's enliv'ning eye
Shines on ev'ry place the same :
So the Lord is always nigh
To the souls that love his name.

When they move at duty's call,
He is with them by the way ;
He is ever with them all,
Those who go, and those who stay.

For a season call'd to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

Jesus, hear our humble pray'r !
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep !



Occasional Hymns.



ARK ! the glad sound ! the Saviour comes, 215
The Saviour promised long !
t every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
e gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure ;
nd with the riches of his grace
To bless the humble poor.

ur glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
nd heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved Name.

(C. M.)

COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd ;
The dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.

As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground,

So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallow'd morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.



THE race that long in darkness walk'd 217
Have seen a glorious light ;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

To hail thy rise, Thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

For unto us a Child is born ;
To us a Son is given ;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

His name shall be The Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The Great and Mighty Lord.



218 GIVE to our God immortal praise ;
Mercy and truth are all his ways :
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high :
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave ;
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

Christ's universal Kingdom. (Isa. xliii. 1—6.) (C. M.)

THE Lord is come ; let heaven rejoice ; **219**
Let earth receive her king ;
Angels exult with tuneful voice,
And ev'ry creature sing.

Joy to the earth ; the Saviour reigns ;
Let praise our tongues employ ;
While seas and shores, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the notes of joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Where'er the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And bids the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
The wonders of his love.

(L. M.)

Praise to Christ our Redeemer. (Isa. liii. 10—12.)

220 Now let us raise our cheerful strains,
And join the blissful choir above :
There our exalted Saviour reigns ;
And there they sing his wondrous love.

While seraphs tune th' immortal song,
O may we feel the sacred flame ;
May ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue
Adore the Saviour's glorious name.

Jesus, who died that we might live ;
Died in the wretched sinner's place :
O what return can mortals give
For such immeasurable grace !

What though for bounty so divine
We ne'er can equal honors raise ;
Jesus, may all our hearts be thine,
And all our tongues proclaim thy praise.

(C. M.)

God's Children seeking Purity of Heart. (1 John iii. 2, 3.)

FROM thee, O God of purity !

221

We ask renewing grace :

None without holiness shall see

The glories of thy face.

We come, O Lord, with humble fear

Before thy mercy-gate ;

Though most unworthy to draw near,

Or in thy courts to wait.

For we are prone from thee to stray,

Our only strength and guide ;

O lead us in thy righteous way,

Nor let our footsteps slide.

Make all thy service our delight,

And fix our hearts above ;

Shield us with everlasting might,

And bless us with thy love.

Exhortation to improve Time. (Matt. xx. 6.) (L. M.)

222 THE God of Glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year ;
And warns us each with awful sound,—
“ No longer stand ye idle here !”

Ye whose young cheeks with health are bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are
Why will ye waste the morning light ? [clear ;
Alas ! why stand ye idle here ?

And ye, whose scanty locks of grey
Foretell your latest travail near ;
How swiftly fades your closing day ;
And stand ye yet so idle here ?

O Thou, in heaven and earth ador'd,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear ;
Now call us to thy vineyard, Lord,
And grant us grace to please thee there.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY. (C. M.)

For the Comfort of God's Presence. (Luke xviii. 38—42.)

HEAR, gracious God, my humble moan ; **223**

To thee I breathe my sighs ;
When will the mournful night be gone ;
When shall my joy arise !

My God, by all thy power and love,
I would thy grace entreat ;
Nor shall my humble hopes remove,
Nor leave thy mercy-seat.

For though my soul in darkness mourn,
Thy word is all my stay ;
Here would I rest till light return ;—
Thy presence makes my day.

My fervent prayer shall still arise,
And speak my warm desire :
Till light shall bless these longing eyes,
And grateful songs inspire.

Prayer for God's Ministers. (2 Cor. xi. 23.) (L.M.)

224 FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer ;
We pray for those who plead for thee ;
Successful pleaders may they be.

Clothe them with energy divine,
And let the words they speak be thine ;
And may our earnest heed be given,
As though we heard a voice from heaven.

Teach them to sow the heav'nly seed ;
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
And thy pure gospel to maintain.

Let list'ning multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound ;
In humble strains thy grace implore ;
And own thy Spirit's living power.

(8-7-4.)

225

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, forgiven,
Who like thee his praise should sing ?
Praise Him ! praise Him !
Praise the everlasting King !

Praise Him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless :
Praise Him ! praise Him !
Glorious in his faithfulness !

Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him ! praise Him !
Praise with us the God of grace !

(C. M.)

For a right reception of God's Word. (Luke viii. 15.)

226 **ALMIGHTY** God ! thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground ;
O let the dew of heaven descend,
And shed its influence round !

Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove ;
May it take root in ev'ry heart
And grow in faith and love !

Let not this life's deceitful cares
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.

Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow ;
That all who hear thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

How graciously the Lord invites
Unworthy sinners to repent ;
And gives them time, before he smites,
To flee the threaten'd punishment.

227

Thus, ere the flood of waters came
To overwhelm our guilty race,
He sent his servant to proclaim
The terms of pardon and of grace.

Lord, with thy word a blessing give ;
Subdue and soften ev'ry heart ;
Nor only bid us turn and live,
But penitence and life impart.

Help us to use the means bestow'd ;
To hear the gracious warning given ;
To turn from sin's deceitful road,
And tread the path that leads to heaven.

For Pardon and Grace. (Collect.) (S. M.)

228

FATHER of mercies, hear !
Thy pardon we implore ;
While daily, through this sacred Fast,
Our prayers, our tears, we pour.

Searcher of hearts, to thee
Our helplessness is known ;
Be then to those who seek thy face
Thy free forgiveness shewn.

How numberless our sins,
Lord we confess with shame ;
Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts ;
Spare, for thy glorious name.

Sincerity in Devotion. (Matt. vi. 16—18.) (C. M.)

LORD, when we bend before thy throne, **229**
And our confessions pour ;
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

Our contrite spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope on ev'ry heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a wish our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly thine.

In meek submission to thy will
Let ev'ry prayer arise ;
And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

Sincere Repentance. (Joel ii. 13.) (C. M.)

230 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble cry ;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye ;

See, low before thy throne of grace
We wretched wand'ers mourn ;
Thou, Lord, hast bid us seek thy face,
Thou, Lord, hast said " Return."

Our sins affright, our fears prevail ;
O Lord, thy help afford ;
Thy gracious promise cannot fail,
And we would trust thy word.

To melt each cold and stubborn heart,
With heav'nly influence shine ;
And light, and life, and strength impart,
And make us wholly thine.

LENT.

r Deliverance from Bondage. (Heb. ix. 15.) (S. M.)

231

FROM Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek a new, a better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.

To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.

There in celestial strains
Enraptur'd myriads sing ;
And love in ev'ry bosom reigns,
For God himself is king.

Soon may we join the throng,
Their joy and triumph share ;
And sing the everlasting song
With all the ransom'd there.

Tried Faith. (Gen. xxii. 13.) (C. M.)

232 THE saints should never be dismay'd,
Nor sink in hopeless fear ;
For when they least expect his aid,
The Saviour will appear.

This Abraham found : he rais'd the knife,
God saw, and said " Forbear :
I know thy faith ; touch not his life ;
Behold a victim there."

Blest proofs of power and grace divine,
That meet us in his word :
May ev'ry deep-felt care of mine
Be trusted with the Lord !

Wait for his seasonable aid ;
Yea, though it tarry, wait :
The blessing may be long delay'd,
But cannot come too late.

LENT.

(C. M.)

Jehovah the good Man's Refuge and Safety.

(Gen. xxxix. 21—23.)

O GOD, most high ! the soul that knows **233**
Thine all-sustaining power,
Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,
Nor fear the trying hour.

Angels, unseen, attend thy saints,
And bear them in their arms,
To cheer the spirit when it faints,
And guard their life from harms.

And thou, Almighty God, art nigh
To them that love thy name ;
Thy power shall save them when they cry,
And put their foes to shame.

Crosses and trials are their lot
Through all their sojourn here ;
But, Saviour, since thou changest not,
Thy saints should never fear.

(6-8a.)

Christ's Temptation a Ground of Encouragement.

(Matt. iv. 1-11.)

234 WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
When days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienc'd ev'ry mortal pain,
He sees my griefs, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly wisdom's narrow way,
To flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do :
Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

And Oh ! when I have safely past
Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for thou hast died :
Then point to realms of endless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

JESUS, Refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high ;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last !

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee !
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :
All my trust on Thee is staid,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in Thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind ;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

(C. M.)

236 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me !

When on my aching, burthen'd heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart,
In love remember me !

When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day,
For good remember me !

When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see ;
Give patience, rest, and kind relief,
Hear, and remember me !

GOOD FRIDAY.

(P. M.)

The Types fulfilled, and Redemption finished.

(John xix. 30.)

HARK ! the voice of love and mercy

Sounds aloud from Calvary :

See ! the rocks are rent asunder ;

Darkness veils the mid-day sky :

“ It is finish'd ! ”

Hear the dying Saviour cry.

237

O what joy to helpless sinners

These triumphant words afford !

Heav'nly blessings without measure,

Flow to us through Christ the Lord :

“ It is finish'd ! ”

Saints, his dying words record.

All the types and shadows finish'd

Of the ceremonial law :

Man's redemption now completed,

Death and hell no more shall awe :

“ It is finish'd ! ”

Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;

Join the triumph to proclaim :

All on earth, and all in heaven,

Join to praise the Saviour's name :

Hallelujah !

Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

GOOD FRIDAY.

(L. M)

Gratitude for Redemption. Heb. x. 19—22.

238

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God :
The hopes that once I trusted most,
I quit them all for Jesus' blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down :
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small :
A love so boundless, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

WEEK NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

239

SAVIOUR ! when in dust to thee
Low we bow th' adoring knee,
When repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
O by all thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany !

By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn Litany !

By thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God !
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany.

240

SINCE Christ, our passever, is slain,
A sacrifice for all,
Let all with thankful hearts agree
To keep the festival :

Not with the leaven, as of old,
Of sin and malice fed ;
But with unfeign'd sincerity,
And truth's unleaven'd bread.

Christ, being rais'd by power divine,
And rescued from the grave,
Shall die no more ; death shall on Him
No more dominion have.

For that He died, 'twas for our sins
He once vouchsafed to die ;
But that He lives, He lives to God
For all eternity.

So count yourselves as dead to sin,
But graciously restored,
And made henceforth alive to God,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(P. M.)

He is risen, He is risen !
Tell it with a joyful voice,
He has burst his three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice :
Death is conquer'd, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

241

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow ;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now ;
And the passion that He bore,
Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay ;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple East ;
Brighter far our Easter feast.

He is risen, He is risen !
He has oped the eternal gate ;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state ;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

242

GIVE thanks to God Most High,
 The universal Lord,
 The sovereign King of kings,
 And be his grace adored.
 His power and grace,
 Are still the same ;
 And let his Name
 Have endless praise.

How mighty is his hand !
 What wonders hath He done !
 He form'd the earth and seas,
 And spread the heavens alone.
 Thy mercy, Lord,
 Shall still endure ;
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

Give thanks aloud to God,
 To God the heavenly King ;
 And let the spacious earth
 His works and glories sing.
 Thy mercy, Lord,
 Shall still endure ;
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

(S. M.)

Believers victorious through Faith in Christ.

(1 John v. 4—12.)

243

O SAVIOUR, who didst come
By water and by blood ;
Confess'd in earth, ador'd in heaven,
Eternal Son of God.

Jesus, our life and hope,
To endless years the same,
We plead thy gracious promises,
And rest upon thy name.

By faith in thee we live ;
By faith in thee we stand ;
Vanquish the world, and sin, and death,
And gain the heav'nly land.

O Lord, increase our faith ;
Our fearful spirits calm ;
Sustain us through this mortal strife,
Then give the victor's palm.

HOLY COMMUNION.

(C. M.)

244 O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel ;
And thus inspired with holy fear
Before thine altar kneel !

Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above !

We come, obedient to thy word,
To feast on heavenly food ;
Our meat, the body of the Lord,
Our drink, his precious blood.

Thus may we all thy words obey,
For we, O God, are thine ;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength divine.

BEFORE CONFIRMATION.

(L. M.)

For those preparing for Confirmation.

245

Look down, O Lord, and on our youth
Bestow the gift of heav'nly grace ;
And let the seed of sacred truth
Find in each heart a fruitful place.

Soon to appear before thy sight,
Their vow and promise to renew,
Prepare them for the solemn rite ;
Bid each his heart and life review.

The cross that mark'd their infant brow,
May it a faithful emblem prove,
That they shall keep that sacred vow,
And walk as children of thy love.

Thy sons and daughters may they be,
Confirm'd and strengthen'd by thy grace ;
And, safe through life preserv'd by thee,
In heaven behold thee face to face.



Joy in the full admission to Christian Privileges.

246

O HAPPY day that fixt my choice
On thee, my Saviour, and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love;
I'll praise him in his sacred house,
And gladly to his altar move.

Now with his saints I choose my part;
With them I come a welcome guest;
Here rest, my once divided heart;
In him, thy blissful portion, rest.

High heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear;
Till call'd at last from all below,
I bless in death a bond so dear.

THANKSGIVING.

(8-7s.)

Gratitude for National Mercies.

LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean, **247**
Hear us from thy bright abode ;
While our hearts, with deep devotion,
Own their great and gracious God :

Now with joy we come before thee ;
Countless have thy mercies been ;
Lord of life, and strength, and glory,
Guard thy Church, and guide our Queen.

Thee, with humble adoration,
Lord, we praise for mercies past ;
Strength of this most favor'd nation !
May thy mercies ever last :

May our sons appear before thee ;
In thy Church thy love be seen ;
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Bless thy people,—bless our Queen.

On the Death of a Minister. (L. M.)

248 THE Pastor's voice we lov'd to hear,
But often heard, alas ! in vain,
In hallow'd words of praise and prayer,
Will never bless our ear again !

O let us dwell with solemn thought
On all the words of truth he gave ;
The lesson to the heart is brought,
When sorrow muses o'er the grave.

O Saviour, from thy holy hill
Regard our wants, and hear our cry :
Thou art our Guide and Shepherd still,
Though earthly Pastors fall and die.

When thou didst bid thy flock farewell,
Thy love could make their sorrows cease :
The Spirit came with them to dwell ;
Thy messenger of truth and peace.

Fleeting Time a Motive to Holy Preparation.

REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds **249**
Of each revolving year ;
How soon the weeks complete their rounds ;
How short the months appear !

So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When God what mortal man hath done
In judgment will survey.

Awaken, Lord, my thoughtless heart,
Its great concern to see ;
That I may choose the better part,
And wholly live to thee.

So shall the course of ev'ry year
With peace and hope be blest ;
Or this my willing soul shall bear
To everlasting rest.

250 O SAVIOUR of the faithful dead !
With whom thy servants dwell,
Though cold and green the turf is spread
Above their narrow cell,—

No more we cling to mortal clay,
We doubt and fear no more ;
Nor shrink to tread the dreary way
Which Thou hast trod before.

When, soon or late, this feeble breath
No more to Thee shall pray,
Support me through the vale of death,
And in the darksome way !

When, cloth'd in fleshly weeds again,
I wait thy dread decree,
Judge of the world ! bethink thee then
That Thou hast died for me !

ALMIGHTY MAKER of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days ;
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.

My days are shorter than a span,
A little point my life appears :
How frail, at best, is dying man !
How vain are all his hopes and fears !

O be a nobler portion mine !
My God ! I bow before thy throne ;
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on Thee alone.

(7-8.)

252

Lord of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light;
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,
Jesus, Jesus! hear and save.

Mighty Monarch, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd,
Jesus, Jesus! hear and save.

Thron'd above celestial things,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Jesus, Jesus! hear and save.

Who shall yet return from high,
Rob'd in might and majesty;
Hear us, help us, when we cry,
Jesus, Jesus! hear and save.

(7-S.)

BREAD of Heaven ! on Thee we feed, **253**
For thy flesh is meat indeed :
Ever let our souls be fed,
With this true and living bread !

Vine of Heaven ! thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice :
Lord ! Thy wounds our healing give ;
To Thy Cross we look, and live.

Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died ;
Lord of life ! O let us be,
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee !

254

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down !
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
JESU ! Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art ;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry waiting heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver !
Let us all thy grace receive ;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temple leave :
Thee would we be ever blessing,
Serve Thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation !
Pure and spotless may we be ;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee !
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

(P. M.)

255

THEOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,

And took their flight :

Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,

Let there be light.

Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy protecting wing,

Healing and light ;

Light to the inly blind,
Health to the sick in mind ;

O, now to all mankind,

Let there be light.

Spirit of truth and love,

Life-giving Holy Dove,

Speed forth thy flight ;

Move o'er the waters' face

Bearing thy lamp of grace,

And in earth's darkest place,

Let there be light.

256

FATHER of Heaven ! Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

Almighty SON ! incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT ! by whose breath
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy quick'ning pow'r extend.

JEHOVAH ! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON ;
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend !

PARENT of all, whose love display'd,
Still rules the world Thy bounty made ;
Fain would we raise the hymn to Thee,
In substance one, in person three.

257

Fain would we chant to Thee the song,
Which through the ages all along
Is chanted by Thy heavenly train,
And earth resounds to heaven again.

Taught by Thy word, this festal day
Our homage of true faith we pay ;
O in that faith preserve us still,
And shield us evermore from ill.

That still our lips Thy praise may show,
And with Thy holy church below,
Above with thy angelic host,
Sing FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

HARVEST HYMN.

(6-8c.)

258

**LORD of the Harvest ! once again
We thank thee for the ripen'd grain ;
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year :
For all sweet holy thoughts, supplied
By seed-time and by harvest-tide.**

**The bare dry grain, in Autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnish'd by the King of kings :
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee,
Shall new and glorious bodies be.**

**Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task ;
So shall Thine angels issue forth,
The tares be burnt—the just of earth,
The sport of wind and storm no more,
Be gather'd to their father's store.**

**Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for “daily bread ;”
But not alone our bodies feed :
Supply our fainting spirits' need.
O Bread of Life ! from day to day,
Be Thou their comfort, food, and stay.**

(7-S.)

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

HOLY JESU, Saviour blest!
When, by passion strong possesst,
Through this world of sin we stray,
Thou to guide us art THE WAY.

259

Holy Jesus! when like night
Error dims our clouded sight,
Through the mist of sin to shine,
Thou dost rise THE TRUTH divine.

Holy Jesu! when our power
Fails us in temptation's hour,
All unequal to the strife,
Thou to aid us art THE LIFE.

Who would reach his heavenly home,
Who would to the Father come,
And his glorious presence see,
Jesu! he must come by Thee.

Channel of the Father's grace!
Image of the Father's face!
Saviour blest! Incarnate Son!
With the Father Thou art One.

(L. M.)

260 AGAIN returns the day of rest,
The day which our Creator blest ;
In which He bade our labours cease,
And all be purity and peace.

Let us devote this holy day,
To learn his will, his laws obey ;
In pure religion's duties share,
And bend in penitence and prayer.

So shall God's mercy pleas'd receive,
The noblest tribute man can give ;
So shall he hear us while we raise
Our harmony in hymns of praise.

O God ! in whom our hopes confide,
Defend us whom thy precepts guide ;
In life, our hope ; in death, our friend ;
Glory be thine till time shall end.

(C. M.)

ALMIGHTY FATHER, gracious Lord,
Kind guardian of our days ;
Thy mercies let our hearts record,
In songs of grateful praise.

261

Thanks for creation are thy due,
For life preserved by thee ;
And all the blessings life affords,
So great, and yet so free.

Thanks for redemption, above all,
To us in Jesus giv'n !
Thanks for the means of grace on earth,
And for the hope of heav'n !

Teach us to praise thee as we ought,
For all that thou hast done ;
To praise thy name, thy works, thy word ;
Praise Father, Spirit, Son.

(C. M.)

262 O God, that madest earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this thy family,
And help us when we pray.

For wide the waves of bitterness
Around our vessel roar,
And heavy grows the Pilot's heart,
To view the rocky shore.

The Cross our Master bore for us,
For him we fain would bear ;
But mental strength to weakness turns,
And courage to despair.

Then, mercy on our failings, Lord !
Our sinking faith renew ;
And when thy sorrows visit us,
O send thy patience too !

(c. m.)

O THOU from whom all goodness flows, 263
I lift my heart to thee ;
In all my conflicts, sorrows, woes,
Good " Lord, remember me."

When earthly comforts all depart,
And earthly hopes must cease,
Be thou the portion of my heart,
In thee may I have peace.

Since many proofs of grace divine
I meet with in thy word,
Let every deep-felt care of mine,
Be trusted with the Lord !

Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,
My life and death attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

DOXOLOGIES.

I.

(S. M)

GIVE to the FATHER praise
Give glory to the SON,
And to the SPIRIT of his grace
Be equal honor done.

II.

(S. M)

THE FATHER we adore,
And everlasting SON,
The SPIRIT of his love and pow'r,
The glorious THREE in ONE.

III.

(C. M)

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

IV.

(C. M)

FATHER of angels and of men,
SAVIOUR, who hast us bought,
SPIRIT, by whom we 're born again,
And sanctified and taught !
Thy glory. Holy Three in One,
Thy people's song shall be,
Long as the years of time shall run,
And through eternity.

V. (L. M.)

PRAISE GOD, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host ;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

VI. (7-8.)

SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as his love :
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

VII. (6-7s.)

Praise the name of GOD most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST ;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore his praise shall last.

VIII. (6-8s.)

To God the FATHER, God the SON,
And God the SPIRIT, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth, and all in heaven ;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

X. (L. M.)

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

IX.

(8-5s.)

By angels in heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,

And saints upon earth,

All praise be address'd,

To God in Three Persons,
One God ever blest,
As it hath been, now is,
And always shall be.

XI.

(6-7s.)

FATHER, glory be to Thee,
Glory to the blessed SON,
Glory to the SPIRIT be,
Glory to the Three in One:
As it was, is now, shall be,
Filling all eternity.

XII.

(6-7s.)

To the FATHER thron'd in heaven,
To the Saviour, Christ, his SON,
To the SPIRIT, praise be given,
Everlasting Three in One:
As of old, the Trinity
Still is worshipp'd, still shall be.

XIII.

(7-S.)

HOLY FATHER, blessed SON,
Gracious SPIRIT, Three in One,
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

XIV. (7-S.)
GLORY to the **FATHER**, **SON**,
HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
As it was, is now, shall be :
God to all eternity.

XV. (7-S.)
HOLY FATHER, holy **SON**,
Holy **SPRIT**, Three in One ;
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

XVI. (6-4s.)
To **GOD** the **FATHER**'s throne,
Perpetual honours raise ;
Glory to **GOD** the **SON** ;
To **GOD** the **SPRIT** praise :
With all our pow'rs,
Eternal king,
Thy name we sing,
While Faith adores.



INDEX

OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS.

INDEX.

	Hymn No.
Abba, Father, while we sing.....	177
A charge to keep I have	200
All people that on earth do dwell.....	16
All ye that fear him, praise the Lord	31
Almighty Father! robed with light.....	203
Almighty God, my cause defend	125
Angels from the realms of glory	170
Arise, O Lord, and shine	103
As pants the hart for cooling streams	70
As through this wilderness I stray	141
As the sun's enliv'ning eye	213
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	37
Awake our zeal, awake our love	41
Behold the morning sun	8
Be with us, Lord, where'er we go	42
Bless God, my soul: thou, Lord, alone ..	140

INDEX.

iii

Hymn No.

God, O my soul, rejoice in his name	3
re the pure in heart	188
e the Lord, our strength and shield	18
en, let us join and bless	54
and joyful is the morn	151
els in heav'n	Doxology 9
en of the heav'nly king	194
from whom all blessings flow	157
Holy Ghost ; Creator, come	129
Holy Spirit, come	199
sound his praise abroad	186
thou long-expected Jesus!	113
r Spirit ! by whose aid	122
o the calls of grace	111
l and save me from my foes	146
l me, Lord, from shame	109
, glory be to Thee	Doxology 11
of angels and of men....	Doxology 4
l thy saints, O Lord.....	12
lowest depths of woe	86
Sion's hill my help descends	36
o our God immortal praise	205
o the Father praise.....	Doxology 1

	Hymn No.
Glory be to God on high	152
Glory, glory everlasting.....	168
Glory to the Father, Son Doxology	14
Glory to thee, my God, this night	44
Glorious things of thee are spoken	114
Gracious Spirit, Love divine!	150
God of our life, to thee we call.... 66 and	204
God of mercy, God of grace	176
God's perfect law converts the soul	21
Go to dark Gethsemane	159
Grateful hearts and voices bring	195
Great God! this sacred day of thine	67
Great is the Lord, and greatly praised....	24
Great is the Lord our God	197
Guide us, O thou great Jehovah!	61
 Hail! the day that sees him rise, Hallelujah	 52
Hail! thou source of ev'ry blessing.....	115
Happy they that find a rest	190
Happy the man whose tender care	165
Hark! the herald angels sing	56
Hasten, sinner, to be wise.....	191
Have mercy, Lord, on me.....	110
Help us, O Lord, thy yoke to wear	202
He's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd	63
High let us swell our tuneful notes	74
Hold not thy peace, O Lord our God	164

INDEX.

v

	Hymn No.
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness	58
Holy Father, blessed Son..... Doxology	13
Holy Father, holy Son..... Doxology	15
Holy Spirit, from on high.....	149
How blest is he who ne'er consents.....	25
How blest are they, whose hearts sincere .	30
How blest, O Lord, are they who hear ..	93
How blest the man, whom thou, O Lord..	162
How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?....	69
How long wilt thou be angry, Lord?	133
How shall the young preserve their ways .	131
I hold the sacred book of God	208
In deep distress, to God	82
In hymns of joy your voices raise.....	43
In mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts	161
In thee, O Lord, I trust	106
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust	147
In thine own appointed way.....	174
I waited meekly for the Lord	64
Jehovah reigns, exalted high	67
Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day, Hallelujah ..	51
Jesus, refuge of thy people	171
Jesus, where'er thy people meet	207
Join all the glorious names	101

	Hymn No.
Lamb of God, whose dying love	209
Let all the just to God with joy	160
Let children hear the mighty deeds	34
Let us with a gladsome mind	153
Lift your voice, and thankful sing	181
Lo ! God is here ; let us adore.....	123
Lo ! he comes, with clouds descending ..	166
Lord, accept my early vows	193
Lord, before thy throne we bend	172
Lord, cause thy face on us to shine	46
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing	59
Lord, for ever at thy side	179
Lord, hear the voice of my complaint	26
Lord, if thou thy grace impart	148
Lord, let me know my term of days.....	89
Lord, may the inward grace abound.....	121
Lord, my strength, to thee I pray	180
Lord, no forbidding voice is here	72
Lord of the worlds above	104
Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray	47
Lord, teach us how to pray aright	19
Lord, when I lift my voice to thee	163
Lord, who's the happy man that may	33
Lord, that I may learn of thee	183
 Mighty God ! while angels bless thee	 57
Mighty God ! the Holy One	158

INDEX.

vii

Hymn No.

Mighty Saviour, gracious King!	211
Mine eyes and my desire	9
My God! and is thy table spread.....	124
My soul, praise the Lord	4
My soul, inspired with sacred love	138
My soul with grateful thoughts of love ..	134
My Maker, and my King!.....	189
No change of time shall ever shock	137
O come, loud anthems let us sing.....	139
O'er the realms of pagan darkness	167
Oft in danger, oft in woe	55
O God of holiness and grace.....	50
O God, our strength, to thee our song....	71
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.....	73
O God, my gracious God, to thee.....	119
O God, the help of all thy saints	143
O God, my God, in mercy hear	144
O God, thy grace and blessing give	206
O grant me, Lord, myself to see	80
O help us, Lord; each hour of need	142
O the almighty Lord!	84
Oh! for a beam of heav'nly light.....	97
Oh! why should Israel's sons, once blest .	49
O Israel's Shepherd, Joseph's Guide	13
O Lord, the Saviour and defence	23

O Lord, to whom all creatures bow
 O Lord, thy Church with longing eyes ..
 O Lord of earth, and air, and sea.....
 O Lord, exalted far on high
 On the mountain-tops appearing
 O praise the Lord, my soul
 O praise the Lord in that blest place
 O praise ye the Lord
 O render thanks and bless the Lord
 O render thanks to God above
 O Saviour, is thy promise fled?
 O Thou, in earth and heaven ador'd
 Our souls shall magnify the Lord.....

Pardon'd through redeeming grace
 Past is her day of grace.....
 Pour down thy Spirit from on high
 Praise God from whom, &c..... Doxology
 Praise, O praise the name divine
 Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him ..
 Praise to God, immortal praise.....
 Praise the name of God most high. Doxol.
 Praise waits in Sion, Lord, for thee
 Put thou thy trust in God.....

Quiet, Lord, my froward heart

INDEX.

ix

Hymn No.

Rejoice, the Lord is King.....	102
Return, and come to God	198
Rock of Ages ! cleft for me	156
 Saviour, visit thy plantation	116
Saviour ! whom our hearts adore	53
Saviour, who thy flock art feeding	117
Sing to the Lord a new-made song	87
Sing we to our God above Doxology	6
Sinners come, though poor and needy....	169
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	201
Sons of men, behold from far	210
Stand up, and bless the Lord	108
Sweet is the work, my God, my King	68
 That man is blest who stands in awe	94
The glory of God shall ever appear	5
The Father we adore.....Doxology	2
The holy gospel we profess	38
The King, O Lord, with songs of praise ..	90
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord.....	27
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	75
The Lord, the mighty God, is great.....	91
The Lord hath spoke ; the mighty God ..	120
The Lord, the sovereign king	187
The Lord, whose name is love	196
The last loud trumpet's wondrous sound..	77

	Hymn No.
Thee I'll extol, my God and king.....	35
This spacious earth is all the Lord's	28
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known	136
Thou, who art enthron'd above	154
Thou art gone up on high.....	184
Thou art the Way, by Thee alone	130
Thou Judge of quick and dead.....	185
Though wicked men grow rich and great .	118
Through all the changing scenes of life ..	88
Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain ..	145
Thy gifts, O Lord, the circling year.....	126
Thy mercies and thy love	10
Thy mercy, Lord, our only hope	128
To celebrate thy praise, O Lord	20
To bless thy chosen race	81
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Dox. 3 &	10
To God, the mighty Lord	99
To God the Father, God the Son ..Doxol.	8
To God the Father's throne.... Doxology	16
To the Father, thron'd in heav'n Doxology	12
To thy temple I repair	182
 We give immortal praise	 100
When overwhelm'd with grief	7
When Israel sat by Babel's stream	17
When hosts of enemies assail	29
While, with ceaseless course, the sun	212

INDEX.**xi****Hymn No.**

Who place on Sion's God their trust	132
Why those fears? behold 'tis Jesus	60
Will God for ever cast us off	22
With glory clad, with strength array'd ..	96
With one consent let all the earth	15
With trembling awe we come	83
Ye boundless realms of joy	105
Ye saints and servants of the Lord	78
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim	1
Ye servants of God, whose diligent care ..	2
Ye who dwell above the skies	155
Your hearts and tongues, ye saints, employ	40

OCCASIONAL HYMNS.

	Hymn No.
Hark ! the glad sound !	c. m. 215
Come, let us to the Lord our God . .	c. m. 216
The race that long in darkness walk'd	c. m. 217
Give to our God immortal praise . .	l. m. 218
The Lord is come ; let heav'n rejoice	c. m. 219
Now let us raise our cheerful strains	l. m. 220
From thee, O God of purity	c. m. 221
The God of glory walks his round . .	l. m. 222
Hear, gracious God, my humble moan	c. m. 223
Father of mercies, bow thine ear . .	l. m. 224
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	8-7s. 225
Almighty God, thy word is cast	c. m. 226
How graciously the Lord invites . .	l. m. 227
Father of mercies, hear !	s. m. 228
Lord, when we bend before thy throne	c. m. 229
O Thou, whose tender mercy hears. .	c. m. 230
From Egypt's bondage come	s. m. 231
The saints should never be dismay'd	c. m. 232
O God most high ! the soul that knows	c. m. 233
When gath'ring clouds around I view	6-8s. 234
Jesus, Refuge of my soul	p. m. 235
O Thou, from whom all goodness . .	c. m. 236

INDEX.

xiii

Hymn No.

Hark ! the voice of love and mercy . . P. M.	237
When I survey the wondrous Cross . . L. M.	238
Saviour ! when in dust to thee 8-7s.	239
Since Christ, our passover, is slain . . C. M.	240
He is risen ! He is risen P. M.	241
Give thanks to God most High P. M.	242
O Saviour, who didst come S. M.	243
O God, unseen, yet ever near C. M.	244
Look down, O Lord, and on our youth L. M.	245
O happy day that fixt my choice . . . L. M.	246
Lord of heaven, and earth, and ocean 8-7s.	247
The Pastor's voice we lov'd to hear . L. M.	248
Remark, my soul, the narrow bounds C. M.	249
O Saviour of the faithful dead C. M.	250
Almighty Maker of my frame L. M.	251
Lord of mercy and of might 7-s.	252
Bread of heav'n, on thee we feed . . . 7-s.	253
Love divine, all love excelling 8-7s.	254
Thou whose almighty word P. M.	255
Father of heav'n, whose love profound L. M.	256
Parent of all, whose love display'd . . L. M.	257
Lord of the harvest ! once again . . . 6-8s.	258
Holy Jesu ! Saviour blest 7-s.	259
Again returns the day of rest L. M.	260
Almighty Father, gracious Lord . . . C. M.	261
O God, that madest earth and sky . . C. M.	262
O Thou, from whom all goodness . . C. M.	263

HYMNS

SUITABLE FOR FESTIVALS

AND DIFFERENT OCCASIONS.

Advent—77, 113, 166, 185, 215, 216, 254.

Affliction—7, 160, 161, 250, 251.

Almsgiving—202.

Ascension—52, 54, 102, 184.

Baptism—192.

Burial of the Dead—250, 251.

Christmas—56, 74, 151, 170, 217.

Confirmation—201, 245.

Easter—51, 53, 130, 157, 240, 241.

Epiphany—115, 210, 254.

Harvest—126, 175, 258.

Holy Communion—124, 209, 244, 253.

Lent—19, 66, 80, 86, 110, 198, 222, 229, 230,
231, 235.

Missions—16, 103, 167, 255.

New Year—89, 212, 223, 249.

Passion-tide—156, 159, 237, 238, 239.

Saints'-days—12.

Thanksgiving—261.

Trinity—61, 67, 158, 195, 256, 257.

Whitsuntide—58, 122, 129, 149, 150, 199.

THE END.



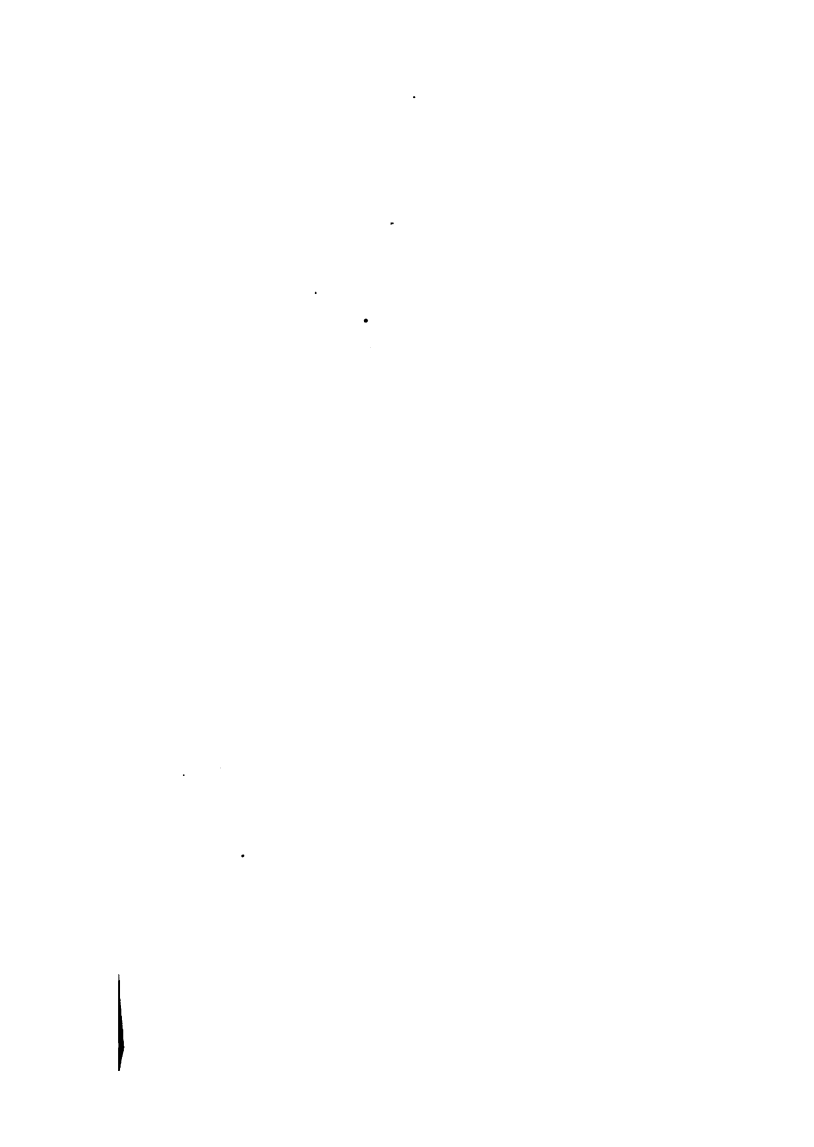














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